McKean County Miner.

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FIVE HOURS' TERRIBLE AGONY IN THE WOODS

Wilbur Irons, With Broken Leg, Exposed to the Cold Weather of Monday for a Long Period.

CONDITION CRITICAL WHEN FOUND

Mr. Irons was Cutting Wood about a Mile From His Home on the Marvin Creek Road When the Accident Occurred—Will Recover.

Wilbur Irons, who lives on the Marvin creek road about four miles from this borough, met with an experience Monday that would have resulted fatally to many men.

He went into the woods about a mile from his home, Monday morning for the purpose of cutting stove wood. While engaged in this occupation he slipped backward twisting his left leg in such a manner that it was broken near the thigh. He fell to the ground and the terrible ordeal of excruciating pain and stinging cold commenced.

Mr. Irons is of the opinion that the accident occurred about 10 o'clock, and he laid in the woods unable to help himself until nearly 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The temperature was at or to the zero mark, and it is remarkable fortunate that he escaped being frozen to death.

At intervals the injured man would shout for help. At first his calls attracted no attention, as the hearers thought they came from hunters in the woods. However, as the cries continued for several hours, Frank Ormsby determined to make an investigation which resulted in the discovery of Mr. Irons, who was in great agony. He was removed to his home and Dr. John Clark summoned.

When the doctor reached his bedside he found the patient so delirious from the effects of pain and exposure that he was unable to reduce the fracture, but the operation was satisfactorily accomplished Tuesday and reports say that Mr. Irons is resting easily and will eventually entirely recover from the effects of his terrible experience.

A Strange Death.

A strange death was that which some time during Friday night, ended the career of Patrick O'Laughlin, an employe of the street department. On Saturday morning the man's remains were found in a ditch on High street. The deceased had been seen on Lower Main street, early Friday night, and at that time started toward his home, No. 131 High street. He did not reach his home, however, and what took place to cause him to lose his way is unknown. It is supposed that he became bewildered owing to some mental disorder which came upon him, and wandered about in a dazed condition. When the body was found it was seen that the man had fallen down to sleep unconscious of his true surroundings. He supposed he was retiring to his bed. One of his boots, which had been removed, was found nearby, frozen in the ice of the ditch. Under his head he had placed his hat. The night was intensely cold and exposure had killed him.

Coroner Hall investigated the death and authorized the removal of the remains to Still's undertaking rooms. The body was prepared for burial and taken to the late home of the deceased.

Patrick O'Laughlin is survived by his widow, three sons, Patrick and Frank of Chicago, and John O'Laughlin of Bradford. He was aged 65 years and for many years has been a resident of this city. Formerly he lived at Mt. Alton. He was an industrious, amiable man, who was well known in this city and vicinity.—Bradford Era.

At the Lyceum.

The Myrkle-Harder Stock Company, one of the largest of its kind, will be the attraction at the Lyceum Thursday evening, Feb. 15, and will present the successful four act comedy drama, "Sandy Bottom." Between the acts the following vaudeville features will be introduced: The Great Rosar Trio, comedy musical experts; the Carleton Sisters, "Southern Rosebuds;" Nat Gill and company of singing and talking mechanical figures; Edmond Dupont, the eccentric comedian; the Kinecrograph, with a series of new-life motion pictures and Lifeograph songs, the latest novelty. Popular prices will prevail.

Valentines.

The finest line of valentines ever shown in town are now on exhibition at McCoy's Drug Store. Remember next Wednesday is St. Valentine's day and you should make your selections early.

Lost.

On Main street, Smethport, on Jan. 28, a cut glass rosary. Finder please return to this office.

Boss washing machines are the standard, we sell them under a positive guarantee. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Subscribe for the MINER.

The Shame of New York.

It is humiliating to have to confess that the most conspicuous city in the Western world is the vulgarest. It has come to the pass that a fashionable wedding, the presence of a notable personage under other than usual circumstances, though merely visiting in the big town, is enough to start a mob to dog that person's movements, to frantic rushing around for pictures and to impudence unbelievable of civilized beings.

It is not long since a wedding company in New York was nearly broken up by the resistless push of a vast crowd gathered at a church to look on and the church itself was rifled of its decorations as completely as if an army of vandals had looted it. Just now the daughter of the President is made wretched by the barbarous conduct of New York citizenship. The mob annoying her is from the better element of the town and not from the slums. It is native and not foreign. No other city in the Union ever makes such a display of hoodlumism as the middle class of New York.

And yet the people actually in the mad chase after persons of consequence in New York are not wholly to blame for their own disgraceful conduct. Some of the newspapers make it a point to pursue prominent persons, to note everything they do from moment to moment, where they make calls, what they wear, whom they see, what they eat, and so on. The snapshot fiends know that they can market every picture with those papers. It is easy money and the decencies of life come for nothing either with the fiends or with the papers that buy their disreputable wares. And it is the very essence of the "yellow" habit that papers given to collusion with the picture scoundrels are also most given to rebuke the crowds for their unseemly conduct.—Buffalo News.

A Deep Oil Well.

Perhaps the deepest well that has been drilled in this section in many years is the well now being drilled in the Gaines oil field by Joseph Guyton and S. P. Hensley of this city. The well is being drilled on the theory of a spiritualist. A Mrs. Day, a spiritualist of Elmira, was told in a dream that at a depth of 4,000 feet in a certain locality of the Gaines oil field, the rich fluid could be found in large quantities. She was so convinced that the dream was true that she went to New York and interested capitalists of the same faith in the enterprise. Accordingly, she succeeded in raising $10,000, which is now deposited in one of the Bradford banks. After the money was secured a contract was made with the Bradford operators to drill the well 4,000 feet at a cost of $8,000, and as a bond of good faith the company deposited in a local bank $10,000 which will be left there in escrow until the well is completed to the depth of 4,000 feet. The well will be drilled to that depth unless oil or gas is found in paying quantities at a lesser depth. The remarkable feature of the whole affair is the fact that capitalists are willing to expend $10,000 when there is nothing to indicate that there is oil in that locality other than the message received by Mrs. Day from the spirit world.—Bradford Sunday Herald.

Gorton's Minstrels Saturday Night.

Superb in stage settings, scenic effects and sumptuous costuming, the new "First Part" setting of the performance given by Gorton's Minstrels this season is said to surpass anything ever presented in minstrelsy. The scene represents the broad lawn of the "Ponce de Leon Hotel," the famous winter resort of Florida. On every side sparkling fountains and bright hued flowers adorn the landscape. In the back ground appears the imposing outlines of this famous hostelry, magnificent in structure and gorgeous in color. The costuming of the company is elaborate, and calls for special attention. The vocalists are attired in the elegant satin court costumes of the time of Louis XIV. The end men are resplendent in evening dress suits of cerise satin, the interlocutor appears in a costume of pure white satin and the orchestra in steel-gray satin. The whole picture forms a brilliant and picturesque ensemble, original in conception and pleasing in every detail. The company will appear at the Smethport Lyceum, Saturday, Feb. 10.

A Social Meeting.

The N. P. L. held a very social meeting in the Odd Fellows hall Monday evening. There was a goodly number present notwithstanding there was a good show at the Lyceum.

After the regular meeting initiation of new members etc., members with their guests indulged in progressive euchre and prizes were awarded. Light refreshments were served and a general good time was had by all. The good hearty shake of the hand with J. C. Backus seemed to result later in palpitation of the heart, but later we have learned he had entirely recovered. ***

Call and examine my stock of horse blankets, robes, etc. The prices are low and stock the best. C. LEMMLER.

Have you tried Holmes & Gilfillan's 10c mantles yet?

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

J. C. Blodgett, express messenger on the B., B. & K. road, met with a peculiar accident yesterday (June 22, 1881). The engine stopped for water at the tank about four miles from Smethport, and Blodgett being thirsty stepped out of his car to get a drink when he slipped down between the baggage car and tender, injuring him severely. Fortunately the engineer was apprised of his dangerous position and did not start until Blodgett was safely placed in the car.

Milton, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Gifford of Smethport, died Friday, June 17, 1881, of diphtheria, aged four years, one month and six days. Milton was an unusually bright little fellow and the sorrow stricken parents have the heartfelt sympathy of the community in the loss of their little one.

On the 27th of June, 1881, Mr. L. Palmiter, a resident of Hamilton township, went into the woods to watch a deer lick, and not returning his brother went in search, thinking perhaps some misfortune might have befallen him. Arriving at the lick a most horrifying sight met his gaze. Lying a few feet apart was the head and mangled body of Mr. Palmiter and that of a large catamount. It was evident from the surroundings that the struggle for life had been severe, as the ground where the fatal encounter took place was covered with blood. The animal was a very large one, measuring five feet and six inches in length and twenty inches in height. Mr. Palmiter was an old and respected resident of the county, well known to the older citizens who will feel greatly grieved to learn of his terrible death.

Hamilton, July 22, 1881.

EDITOR MINER:

Having seen in the MINER of the 14th inst. that they had found my mangled body in the woods I will say that when I go to the woods to watch a deer lick I always take my trusty little repeater and when I have that the old gun does not mangle worth a cent. I got the drop on the catamount.

Mr. Bard, no man that always pays for his paper in advance ever comes to such an end. Yours truly,

L. PALMITER.

St. Luke's church in this place was consecrated on Sunday morning, Aug. 21, 1881, by Bishop Stevens of Philadelphia. The bishop arrived shortly after 10 o'clock a. m., and promptly at the hour advertised entered the chancel with the rector of the parish and proceeded to the front entrance where the wardens and vestrymen were waiting. Moving up the aisle, the bishop began the 24th Psalm, each alternate verse being read by the people, and, upon taking his seat, at the right of the altar, called for the reading of the request for consecration and the legal instrument of donation. This paper was read by the senior warden, Dr. W. A. Y. McCoy. The beginning of the service had reference to the removal of the ark to its resting place, when the 24th was used, but the after part of the service was based upon the history of the dedication of the temple by King Solomon. The bishop, standing before the kneeling congregation, then invoked divine blessings upon each and every holy rite performed within the church walls; the hallowing of human life at baptism, confirmation and Eucharist in prayer and praise and preaching of the word of God. Again being seated, the bishop delegated the rector to read the sentence of consecration, which was signed by the bishop and sealed with the Episcopal seal and afterwards laid upon the altar. The bishop then gave blessing and thanksgiving, and offered prayers that all who should enjoy the benefits of this pious work might show forth their thankfulness by making a right use of it in the glory of God." Morning prayer then proceeded, the rector reading Psalms 84, 122 and 132 with the congregation, instead of the Psalter for the day, and reading special lessons from the bible, I Kings VIII, 21-63, and Heb. X, 19-26. Bishop Stevens preached from the text, "He brought me to the banqueting house and His banner over me was love," speaking of the banqueting house, the banquet, the guests and the banner in such well chosen language as made the whole sermon seem more like a storied poem. The last part of the sermon was congratulatory to the rector and the congregation and ended with a high tribute to the character and devoted work of the late Bishop Kerfoot. The music on this occasion, under the direction of Dr. H. L. McCoy, with the choir so well known for musical talent, was without a flaw from beginning to end, and the anthem after the sermon was particularly excellent and well rendered.

After the services the bishop dined with the rector and vestry at the Leanett House, where Gen. Hamer had made every preparation within a short time for the entertainment. Bishop Stevens returned to Buttsville with his relatives in the afternoon.

A very handsome present came to the church on Saturday from Mrs. Johnson of Larabee in the shape of a large floral cross, about two feet in height, made on a wire foundation and thickly filled in with choicest flowers. Mrs. Johnson's kindness in these ways has become so well known as her great taste in arranging the flowers she loves so well, and which serve to grace many a happy occasion.

To Our Delinquents.

Again we are compelled to call the attention of our delinquent subscribers that we are hard pressed for money and urge an early settlement of these small accounts which although individually small amount to a large sum in the aggregate and mean a great deal to the success of our business.

There are still a great many on our list who are in arrearages one, two, three, four, five and some six years. We have been patient, not wishing to inconvenience any of our patrons, and in order to accommodate them. Now we urgently need this money and ask you to make a little sacrifice if necessary and send all that is due us, or at least a part of it.

Hoping that it will not be necessary to make another call or to use more strenuous measures in order to raise the necessary amount, and thanking those who have responded to our call we remain

Faithfully yours

HARRY L. BACKUS.

A Lover's Dream.

I was sitting by my window one sunny afternoon,
The birds were singing sweetly, it was in the month of June.
As I sat there a-dreaming, there came a face so fair,
It made me think of olden times when my true love was there.
I recalled with coming sadness, how came he there, bold and true,
How we roamed along the beach while the summer breezes blew,
How we listened in the twilight to the whippoor-wills loud notes,
And we watched the throngs of people cross the water in their boats.
But at last our pleasure ended, for we lovers had to part,
He had gone to fight for our country, but he'd gone with breaking heart.
The next news that I heard of him he was wounded by the foe,
Soon came a letter, he was dead, how I felt he'll never know.
Till we meet up in heaven, where there are no tears nor sighs,
And where loved ones never part, nor broken are ties
That bind their hearts together with a loving sacrifice,
Yes, we'll meet up in heaven, in our home beyond the skies.

M. THOMAS, East Smethport.

A Handsome Picture Given Away.

The Philadelphia Sunday Press never does things by halves. When it announces that it will give away a fine picture in colors each week, it means something. It is true that this great Sunday newspaper gives each reader a handsome color picture faithfully reproducing the work of the World's greatest masters. You will not be disappointed in having your newsdealer or carrier deliver a copy of the Sunday Press to your home.

The Sunday Press always gives its readers the best of everything. You can ill afford to miss it. Remember the picture is free only with The Philadelphia Sunday Press, and as the enormous demand for this newspaper is greater and greater each week, we warn you to give your dealer your order to-day.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Feb. 3, 1906:

Miss Susie Clark, Roy Davis, Oscar Engstrom, Charles E. Foss, Frank Murphy.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. U. GALLUP, Postmaster.

Notice of Stockholders Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Smethport Cemetery Society (now known as the Rose Hill Cemetery) will be held at the office of Gorton & Richmond, in the Borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 5th day of March, A. D. 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m. This meeting being called for the purpose of submitting to the stockholders the questions of amending the charter of said society, the election of trustees and officers, the acquiring of additional property and such other and further business as may properly come before said meeting. Attest

A. B. ARMSTRONG, Secretary. H. HAMLIN, President.

For Sale.

Lot in business part of town, south side of Main street, 43 feet front and 115 deep, with old house, for sale at a reasonable price. Inquire of Mrs. Laura Taylor.

Now is the time to get a blanket for your horse. Lemmler has a large assortment.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., Feb. 3, 1906.

It was the old story of shearing a pig "much cry and little wool," when the House of Representatives to-day secured the publication of the "unginned cotton report" from the Census Office. There was a great turmoil made over this matter in advance and the whole system of government crop reporting was turned upside down when Mr. Crumpacker reported the resolution calling for the information. It was information that would never have been made public by the Director of the Census of his own accord, a mere guess at the amount of unginned cotton on hand based on the reports of about half the ginners. When the report came to the House the figures were preceded by a terse statement from the Director saying that he was merely complying with the demand of the House but he did not stand sponsor for the figures in any way. The Speaker took a look at the statement and refused to have anything to do with it either, saying that he had enough information to disburse without bothering about misinformation. The sheet was accordingly not even read on the floor but was carried off by a clerk to the file-room and read, read wrong as it happened, to the correspondents. They first telegraphed the wrong figures and then had to send a correction of them. Nothing has been gained by this attempt to make the House of Representatives the medium for disseminating produce gambling information. The question remains whether any good comes of this government dabbling in crop reports anyhow. Possibly it is just as well, so long as the public will speculate in crops, either in foodstuffs or cotton, that the government should collect the statistics and give everyone a measureably even chance at them. If the government would not collect them, they would be gathered by some private agency and possibly the money invested on the Produce Exchange would be lost by a larger and won by a more restricted group than ever. As the case now stands, the wheat statistics collected by the government are neither so prompt, accurate or complete as the private report of the great Armour clique in Chicago. Still the government report helps somewhat to keep a check on the private report and if speculation were not so fierce it might be of some use to the legitimate trader. But the idea of having such statistics dragged into the House and given out from the Speaker's desk, whether they are correct or not, is a little bizarre to contemplate. It is not likely that there will be any more efforts made in this direction.

A much more humane and practical question than the gathering of crop statistics is being argued out in a committee in the House. That is whether the cattle that are being hauled to market shall be subjected to more or less torture before they are killed. As the law stands now, cattle in transit to the great slaughter houses of Omaha and Chicago may not be carried more than 28 hours on the railway without a stop for food and water. This law was long a dead letter, but in the past two years it has been enforced, so far as he was able, by the present Secretary of Agriculture. The cattle men claim that it does not pay to be so tender to their stock in transit and are urging an extension of the law to 36 hours. They have so far won over the Secretary of Agriculture that he is willing to allow the extension of the law. But the Humane Societies have stepped in and demand that there shall be either more frequent instead of less frequent stops or else that the cattle shall be transported in cars with feeding and watering accommodations. One solution, if it were proved that the expense involved in treating the cattle decently were really prohibitive, would be to move the slaughter houses closer to the centers of cattle production and thus save the long haul of live cattle altogether. It is really cheaper to haul dressed beef than live cattle and the Big Four makes enough on its refrigerator cars to warrant putting in the additional equipment. But the greed and greed of the cattle buyer makes the addition of even a fraction of a cent on the hundredweight look like an almost criminal waste. There is no doubt at all that if the Humane Societies had not stepped in and made the fight that the torture of the slaughter destined cattle would have been carried exactly to the point where the loss in live weight would have balanced the saving in food and handling. The beef magnate can appreciate inhumanity when it touches his balance sheet, but he is slow to appreciate it before.

The report of the Philippine Commission just made public shows a decidedly improved condition in the Islands. Ladronism is dying out and there are but three provinces that cannot be considered as pacified. The Commission has caught the local officials in Samar practicing the old Spanish formula of robbing and extortion on the natives in regard to the hemp crop and has brought up the offenders with a round turn. It was surprising how quickly the unrest and insurrectionary tendencies of the natives died out when they got this taste of the "square deal." But it was almost pitiful at first to see that they could not understand why a government official should be treating them honestly. However, they resigned themselves to that sort of treatment gladly and now there is much less trouble in Samar. The general condition of the Islands is much better. They last year exported $2,100,000 more and imported $2,300,000 less than previously, the difference being altogether in the amount of foreign rice that they were not compelled to buy. They saved just $1,000,000 to the Islands by raising this material at home. The currency has been placed on a more stable basis, education and road making are improving and the future is altogether brighter.

Irving's Suggestion.

It chanced to me once, and only once, in a life of some facing by land and sea to ride up a Kurdish gorge at early dawn, the sky still starry, as the charcoal burners had begun their work, and to see over all as the smoke rose a gray blue light as of the depths, some touch of deep chilled enveloping air on gorge and mountain side, as though a sapphire had aged and grown gray and wan. Once only I saw this and never again. When in "Faust" the curtain rose on the Brocken I saw before me the same miracle of gray blue. "How did you," I asked once at supper, "who ride abroad so little and are so rarely on the mountain side, hit on this, the rarest of lights?" "Once," and he took up a small plate, "I saw it a gillery," and he named it, but I have forgotten, "a landscape by Dürer the size of this plate, a mountain side in early morn in this same gray blue light. It gave me the light I wanted for the Brocken."—Talcott Williams in Atlantic.

The Diplomatic Druggist.

A certain druggist who does not like to answer night calls, especially as he has found by experience that he offends people who call him up at night by his displeased abrupt manner, has devised a scheme by which he does not have to get up and at the same time does not lose customers. In his own words he works it this way:

"I disconnect my bell so that it cannot ring. After waiting some time the person who wants to get in gives it up as a bad job and goes down the street to the next store. This man opens for him, but is naturally very much displeased, and, as I usually do, he shows that he is disgruntled and offends the customer. Early the next morning the customer calls at my store to inform me that my bell is out of order and tells me what a low opinion he has of the other druggist, whom he considers a very impolite man."—New York Times.

Posthumous Libel.

A correspondent of the London Times raises the point that, while a libel upon a dead man may form the subject of a criminal prosecution, yet there is no redress whatever for a libel by the dead upon the living. Thus a testator may so phrase his will as to libel a legatee and injure him to an extent far in excess of his legacy. The writer cites as an illustration the following bequest from an ardent teetotaler to a moderate drinker: "I give and bequeath to A. B. the sum of £50 upon condition that she signs the pledge." Such a condition inserted in a will, he believes, might do the lady legatee an amount of damage for which £50 would be but poor compensation, and he submits that in cases of posthumous libel the executors should be answerable in damages to the extent of the testator's estate.—Law Notes.

Rings of Fungous Growth.

Before people studied nature to learn the truth and when they delighted in all sorts of fancies it was claimed that rings of fungous growths were caused by the dancing of fairies, by a thunderbolt entering the ground or by the work of moles. Various other equally absurd explanations have been given. Now we know that the first fungous plant growing from a spore takes from the soil under and near it all or most of the special food that the plant requires. Only the spores from this plant that fall just outside the exhausted soil will find good fungous food, and so the circle of successive growths widens because only the spores outside of the ring can find food.—St. Nicholas.

How Icelanders Take Snuff.

A peculiarity concerning the use of snuff in Iceland may be of interest. The snuff is made into bars after the manner of plug tobacco and is sold in that shape to the natives, nearly all of whom are addicted to its use and prefer it thus prepared. The Icelander allows the nail on the right hand thumb to grow long for the purpose and when using the snuff scratches it off the bar with his nail on the back of his left hand and applies it to his nose.

Whence Come Microbes.

A writer in Le Figaro of Paris (Dr. Ox) at the close of a long article on the origin of microbes declares that the bacillus of consumption originally came from blades of rye, wheat and corn and that the human lung is its adopted abode, where it would perish were it not replenished. That rare atmospheres are beneficial to consumptives is not because they are thin, but because rye, wheat, corn, etc., are not grown there.

No kitchen is complete without a Universal food chopper, Holmes & Gilfillan sell them.

A Windfall In Bohemia

By WILLIS EMERY

Copyright, 1906, by Charles H. Etherington

I HAD 30 cents, which was hardly enough for dinner, so I went over to Jack Powell's to inquire about the state of his finances. The chance was not good. When Powell was a reporter he frequently had a dollar or two in his pocket, but since he began to devote himself entirely to literature he has probably borrowed more money than he has loaned, even inside our own set. On this occasion, however, he had 80 cents, so we decided to go to Julio's, where a dinner costs half a dollar.

While we were on our way to the restaurant Powell took a card photograph out of his pocket and passed it to me, asking whether I knew the face. I beheld a crude portrait of a man of about forty years, a bold, determined countenance distinctly evil, but not without a certain rough comeliness, and at the first glance I had a flash of recognition. It seemed to me that I should say at once who the man was and where I had seen him, but the impression vanished as rapidly as it had come.

"Who is he?" said I.

"His name is Dan Gilbert."

"Never had the pleasure of meeting the gentleman," said I, "and yet"—

"And yet," echoed Powell as I paused. "It's the same with me. I have seen him, and recently. But where?"

"How did you come by his picture?" I asked.

"A couple of years ago," he replied, "I made the acquaintance of Elbert Seybold of the secret service. We came to be quite friendly. Today I met him on the street, and I asked him how he happened to be here, for I had understood that he was located in Pittsburg or thereabout. He said he was looking for a man—for Danny Gilbert, in brief. Danny, I regret to state, is a burglar."

"I'll bet he's a good one," said I, studying the photograph.

"My friend Seybold," continued Powell, "gave me certain distressful details of Mr. Gilbert's career, and especially of his more recent wanderings from the paths of peace. About a year ago he opened a merchant's safe in Allegheny City and had the misfortune to meet the night watchman as he was leaving the building. I am happy to say that the watchman recovered, quite contrary to the expectation of his physicians, but the affair is not yet forgotten, and there is a reward of about $1,250 for the capture of Danny."

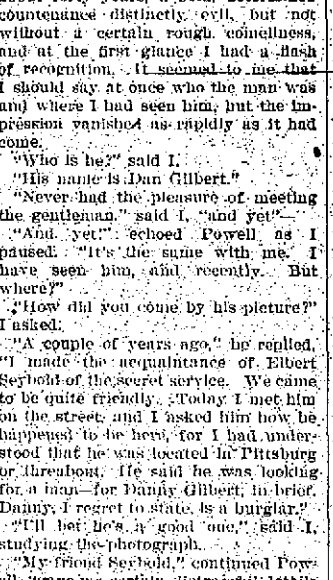
At the mention of this noble sum of money I respectfully removed my hat, and when my emotion had sufficiently subsided I stared hungrily at the picture of Danny Gilbert.

"It's a moral certainty that I have seen this fellow within a month," said I.

Powell was equally certain on his own part, and he said that, singularly enough, I was associated closely in his mind with the vaguely remembered image of the burglar.

"I have the same impression with regard to you," I rejoined. "And it was true. "But it may be only the resemblance. You'll admit that he's very much the same type of desperado that you are."

Indeed, though Danny Gilbert's face disclosed a remarkable degree of pure



"WHY, YES, I KNOW THE MAN," SAID SHE.

animal courage, it was scarcely comparable in this respect to Powell's, in which the finer modeling of the mouth and chin and level brows seemed only to accentuate the revelation of his appetite for peril. Jack's was a changeable countenance, however; despite its look of firmness, and within a minute after I had made my little joke about the likeness to the iron visage of the burglar I was witness of my friend's gentlest possibilities, for just then we arrived at Julio's, and there, dining alone, sat Miss Amy Knight, whose name you will see quite often upon illustrations in the magazines. Miss Knight calls herself a bohemian, but she could take her sort of bohemianism straight to heaven with her and not be criticised there for any eccentricity of behavior. Jack loved her, poor fellow, and his chief joy and pride was in her growing success, which was lifting her farther and farther above the level of such hopes as his worldly wisdom would permit him to indulge.

I had learned from him that she was an excellent adviser, and perhaps it was from his habit of appealing to her judgment upon a vast variety of questions that he now submitted the problem of Danny Gilbert. The result was miraculously good.

"Why, yes, I know this man," said she. "He has been posing for Billy Abbott."

At this Powell and I suddenly faced each other open mouthed, and we spoke in the same instant:

"That's it!"

"You've solved the riddle."

For we both remembered having seen Danny Gilbert with Abbott at the street door of the building in which he has his studio. We had been riding by in an open car and had called to Abbott, but had not succeeded in attracting his attention. Beyond a doubt the individual with him was the burglar upon whose head a price was set. The hunter that is in the breasts of all men arose and became dominant in us. We proceeded to capture Danny Gilbert while we ate our dinner, and we spent the reward many times and in increasingly attractive ways over the coffee.

Miss Knight, indeed, expressed a certain pity for the man. If he had taken to an occupation so arduous as that of posing he must at least have tried to rectify his life. Any success in her eyes was wishing from us to Powell.

"What do you think?" said he, turning to me.

"I think Danny is probably planning another robbery," said I.

"But he can't rob Billy Abbott," protested Powell. "Not even a landlord can rob Billy for more than the first two months. Then Billy begins to rob the landlord, and presently he has to move."

"He's getting along much better now," said Miss Knight. "He's taken up a really clever line of work—for pot boiling, I mean. He is making designs for stationery and that sort of thing. The last time I was in his studio he was working on the design for a check, and it was very artistic in its way."

"A check!" cried Powell. "Ahh! That explains it."

So we fell to discussing the possibilities of crime in that direction and had evolved many impossible schemes whereby Danny Gilbert could win wealth by stealing the design of somebody's check when Miss Knight interrupted us by announcing that it was time for her to go home. We walked with her to where she lived, and from across the street we watched the light flare in her window as a sign that all was well.

"You know," said Powell, "there's something in the life of a big city that carries a man back to the most primitive instincts of his nature. I never part from her" and he looked upward toward the window "without that sense of danger which must have haunted early men when all the world was strange and every creature hostile. In a village or even in smaller cities a certain kinship unites the people. You do not say 'Good night' and leave one utterly alone, as I am leaving her. See them! See them across the way there pacing the floor! The animals that roved the forests were more calm to cave dwelling pair than these people are to her or to one another. They do not speak the same language, think the same thoughts—oh, well, what's the use of kicking? I want to protect her; that's all. I just want to watch and guard her every hour. Now, keep still. Not a word. Forget my foolishness. I oughtn't to have said it. Let's go and see if we can find Billy Abbott."

It may have been 10 o'clock when we came to the building where Billy had his studio. There was really no chance at all of finding him, for he lived in the suburbs, and this was a business block in which he had established his workshop. The door was locked, the hall was dark. There was no bell, and in all the front of the structure only a single window was illuminated. This was on the second floor above the door and was lettered with a dentist's sign. But when we walked around to the side there was a light, sure enough, in Billy's window upon the third floor at the extreme end.

We called, but without hope that he would hear our voices amid the thousand noises of the restless city. Then Powell broke off a small fragment from a worn curbstone and threw it with a good aim so that it glanced from the sash, but without much noise, so far as we could judge. Instantly, however, the light in the studio was extinguished. Evidently Billy was just leaving, and we hurried around the corner to the door. There we waited, at first with unquestioning confidence, then with considerable surprise. Half an hour passed, and he did not appear; nor was his window lighted.

Presently the dentist appeared at the door, and to him we explained the situation. He thought it very odd, and, knowing Powell by sight, he let us in. We ascended the dark stairs, but found no trace of Billy, nor did he answer to our call.

"He used to leave a key hung up alongside the casing," said I. "By Jove, it's here! We'll look in and see whether anything is wrong."

I turned the key in the lock and entered. Powell at that moment may have been ten paces distant toward the front of the building. He had seen a window open on an air shaft and had been seized by the absurd idea that Billy might have fallen out.

For my part, I had made up my mind that Billy had been taken ill and was sitting there in the dark until he should feel better. I had no serious apprehension, surely not for my own safety. I stepped into the room as much at ease as ever in my life, and the next instant I was enfolded, as it seemed to me, in uncountable arms, all strong as iron. Deadly talons had me by the windpipe. A rope began to twist around my body, as if I had been a bobbin on which it was wound up by whirling machinery. Something soft, unlimited yards of it, was thrust into my mouth, and presently I was lowered gently to the floor. Then the dominating sense in my waning consciousness was amazement that in the dim light from the window I saw only two figures of men. I could have made oath that there must be a dozen.

The game was up so far as I was concerned. Let me therefore now shift the scene to the other side of the door, which had been closed the instant that I entered.

So quietly had I been disposed of that Powell had received no hint of any misadventure. He was surprised to find the door shut. He shook it by the knob and called my name in vain.

It will be admitted that my friend had reasonable cause to think that he had met with something unusual in the way of an experience. Billy Abbott had disappeared and left no trace, and now I had vanished in a manner even more remarkable. Possibly a man of a highly nervous temperament might have felt some vague suspicion that his own turn was next and that the safety of the open street was preferable to his present position. No such notion, however, was possible to Jack Powell. He drew back his foot and kicked the locked door so hard that I felt the door tremble under me, and while he prepared for another assault the door slowly and silently opened.

I SAW HIM DRAW A REVOLVER.

From Powell's position he looked straight across to the broad, faintly shining window. Not a human form was visible; not a sound disturbed the quiet of that room, which seemed detached and hushed amid the noises of the city. It seemed that invisible denizens of the place invited him to enter, for there stood the open door.

In his reportorial experience my friend had learned much about the ways of violent men, and he made a fair guess of the state of affairs in this instance. He guessed, and rightly, that there was a man upon each side of that door waiting for him to enter, waiting also to rush out if he should raise his voice in an alarm, and as he weighted the chances in that brief pause his eye was attracted by a shining object on the wall beside the window. It was an old cutlass, a part of Billy's haphazard decorations.

The next instant Powell was clear across the room. The two men sprang out. They rushed against each other and nearly fell, but they were no novices in brigandage, and within a fraction of a second they had recovered themselves. But meanwhile Powell had got the sword, and he must have looked desperately formidable, his tall and heavy form outlined against the window.

The man nearest me uttered something between an oath and a groan, and I saw him draw a revolver. Then I was as happily inspired as ever in my life. Trussed up as I was and prone upon my back, I still had some use of my legs, and with all my force I kicked that man's feet from under him. The result was indescribably perfect. The man turned completely upside down and struck upon his head beside me. I rolled across his body, but he made no movement. He lay limp beneath me.

At the same instant Powell's mighty arm swung the old cutlass, and if the weapon had not turned a little in his hand I think he would have cut his opponent lengthwise into two pieces.

Half a minute later my mouth was free of the gag, and my agonized lungs received the vital air. The lights were turned up, and we examined our two prisoners. The victim of my prowess was already reviving and must be secured with the rope taken from my own limbs, but the man whom Powell had struck down needed no such attention. We knelt beside him, and it surely seemed to us that Danny Gilbert the burglar had gone to his account.

In the wall of the room there was a promising excavation which in the course of a few more hours would have been enlarged to give access into the adjoining building, where upon the corresponding floor are the offices of Cornelius Wiegold, dealer in diamonds. This fact sufficiently explains the adventure.

It remains only to be said that our little circle of bohemians was entertained at a great banquet some three weeks later to celebrate the payment of the $1,250, and upon this occasion it was my pleasure to announce to the company that the news from the hospital regarding Danny Gilbert was favorable. Then at Amy Knight's suggestion we drank to Danny's health and reformation in that mild red beverage which Julio serves by the name of wine.

Roof Dogs of New York.

There are dogs in New York that never set foot on the street. They belong to the janitors in the downtown buildings, and their runways consist of the roofs of the buildings in which their owners live and adjoining roofs on the same level. That is a rare day when the office worker on looking out of the sixteenth story window does not see half a dozen dogs romping about upon the roofs beneath him. There is one advantage at least in being a roof dog—the dog catcher has no terrors for him.

Rheumatism and Tan.

The discovery of a remedy for rheumatism by means of tan was accidentally made by a tanner of Ulm, Wurttemberg. One day he fell into one of his own vats, and, as no one was near, he had to remain in the tanning liquid for over half an hour. When rescued he found, it is said, that his rheumatism had entirely left him. He then turned doctor and treated by means of a system called electrotannotherapia.

THE AMERICAN THEATER.

It Should Not Be a Toy—It Should Be Made an Educator.

To claim that the stage, no matter how improved, could work an immediate revolution in the manners and taste of our people would be manifestly absurd, but it is entirely safe to say that the theater could, in the matters which are apparently so unimportant in life, yet which mean so much, be an important factor in molding at least the externals of our national character. This means, however, that, busy as we are, we should give the theater a more important place in our thoughts and in our scheme of popular education than that at present allotted to it. Nor is the claim that the theater might be made a teacher of improvement in the minor things of life the only one that can be made for it. It might be made the medium for the elevation of the popular taste in all the arts and in literature and even for the inculcation of the principles of lofty thought and right living. It may seem strange that a people so clever as we are have neglected this potent influence for good and have regarded it only as a toy for our amusement, to be shaped and fashioned by the toy merchant solely with a view to making it catch the fancy and therefore become a salable and profitable article of merchandise. But, as we are a busy and, on the whole, a self satisfied people, beyond our pursuits and ambitions we look only for the amusements which shall be the least burden to us. —J. S. Metcalfe in Atlantic.

"PELE'S HAIR."

A Product of the Gigantic Hawaiian Volcano Mauna Loa.

Mauna Loa, the gigantic Hawaiian volcano, has two craters or openings, one of which, Kilauea, is the largest active volcanic crater in the world. The mountain is 14,100 feet high and Kilauea is situated on the eastern side about 4,000 feet above the level of the sea. This marvelous crater is really a vast lake of boiling lava which rises and falls continually by the action of subterranean fires. In tossing to and fro like a troubled sea of molten metal the lava is dashed against the cliffs and hardens there in the form of long glassy filaments, gigantic knobs, miniature trees and in imitation of grass, leaves, etc.

Another form of glassy filament to be found along the shores of this fiery lake is in the shape of queer bunches and tufts of lava made up of an aggregation of vitreous threads which the natives call "Pele's hair," Pele being the goddess to whom the mountain is dedicated. These glassy threads appear to be caused by the passage of steam through the molten lava. In so doing small particles in the shape of bubble-like balloons are thrown into the air, leaving a tail behind like a comet. When the seeing of these miniature steam eruptions is near a rock or shore all solid and cool surfaces are found covered with bunches of "Pele's hair." This "hair" was formerly used in mystic native ceremonies.

Canal Locks in China.

The contrivances for locks along the Grand canal in China are very simple—stout boards, with ropes at each end of them, being let down edgewise over each other through grooves in the stone piers. Boats are dragged through and up the sluices by means of ropes communicating with large windlasses, worked on the bank, which haul them safely, but very slowly. Artificial basins were hollowed out in the banks of the canal at these locks, where boats might anchor securely. The sluices which keep the necessary level are of very rude construction. Soldiers and workmen are constantly in attendance at these sluices, and the danger to boats is diminished by coils of rope hung down at the sides to break the force of possible blows.—Technical World Magazine.

A Phenomenon.

A handy word much misused is "phenomenon." The London Globe once heard a man explaining its meaning to a friend. He did it as follows: "Now, if you see a cow in a medder," he said didactically, "that's not a phinomeena. It's a pretty animal and what not, but it ain't a phinomeena. And if you see a thistle in a medder that ain't a phinomeena. Nor if you see a lark in the medder that ain't a phinomeena. It's a pretty bird and what not, but it ain't a phinomeena. But if you was to see that cow sitting on that thistle and singing like that lark that would be a phinomeena." His friend said, yes, he saw now.

The Bull of Perillus.

Perillus of Athens is said to have invented for Phalaris, tyrant of Agrigentum, 570 B. C., a brazen bull which opened on the side to admit victims who were to be roasted by the fire which was built underneath. The dying groans of the sufferers resembled closely the roaring of a mad bull. Phalaris greatly admired the invention and by way of test roasted the inventor first. Later the populace rose in rebellion and burned Phalaris.—Philadelphia North American.

Must Have Been.

"Ah, Lady B., I had the pleasure of meeting you last year. And how is your dear little girl?"

"My little boy is quite well, thank you."

"Little boy? Ah, yes, of course! I knew it was one of the two."—London Globe.

The Silver Lining and the Cloud.

Doctor—When can you pay me my bill for curing you of insomnia? Patient—I don't know, doctor; I sleep so soundly now that my wife goes through my pockets every night and takes everything.—Judy.

Not There.

"Judge," said Mrs. Starvem to the magistrate, who had recently come to board with her, "I'm particularly anxious to have you try this chicken soup."

"I have tried it," replied the magistrate, "and my decision is that the chicken has proved an alibi."—Exchange.

A COSTA RICAN VOLCANO.

Pen Picture of Poas and Its Dangerous Surroundings.

On the island of Costa Rico is the remarkable volcano of Poas. The crater has an altitude of about 8,500 feet. The traveler who makes the ascent on reaching the lip of the crater finds himself at the brink of a vast perpendicular sided pit, at the bottom of which lies a motionless pool of yellowish water. The sense of deadly stillness and desolation is undisturbed by any indication of life. The almost vertical walls are devoid of even a vestige of plant creation; not a bird wings its way through the air, the surface of the pool is without a ripple, and even the human voice sounds strange and incongruous. Suddenly the silence is broken by a great and startling underground rumbling, and a huge column of a dark colored liquid is thrown to a vast height from a spot near the center of the lake. The column ordinarily rises to a height varying from 250 to 500 feet. Almost instantly a vast cloud of vapor is evolved which surrounds the column and rises to an immense height.

A thousand feet below the lip is the lake or pool, along the shores of which it is necessary to move about with care because of numerous concealed holes filled with a slimy substance, consisting mainly of sulphate of lime with a large excess of sulphuric acid. This hardens in a few moments when exposed to the air, and consequently the pits are covered with slight shells that render it almost impossible to distinguish between them and solid ground. If a foot goes through this thin crust it will be found that in a few days the shoe will be destroyed, as the seams cannot resist the acid action. The lake at closer view is discovered to be covered with clouds of vapor and it is impossible to see for any distance. Among other gases sulphur dioxide is present in considerable quantities, and at times the smell becomes almost unbearable.

At close range the water is grayish in color, and it is said that it almost burns the tongue when tasted. Any dark cloth moistened with the liquid instantly becomes red and is ultimately destroyed. The temperature at the shore, while varying considerably, ranges around 115 degrees F. During one of the greatest eruptions known a tremendous column of dark liquid rose to an estimated height of 2,000 feet and was about 300 feet in diameter. The waves produced on the lake by such an outburst are formidable, and long after the eruption has ceased the whole crater is filled with the roar of the troubled waters.—Chicago News.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

What is a sign of age in others is, of course, a sign of sense in you.

Some people think they have done their duty if they express a willingness to do it.

Some people in time grow almost famous for hearing of things that never happened.

The average man will stand without hitching a great deal better than if he is tied to a pole.

There is one thing sure—in a home where there is always enough cooked for company they always have it.

How severe a young man is with the love affairs of a widower, and how severe an elderly man is with the love affairs of a young fellow!

The jealousy of the children when mother cuts the pie isn't anything compared with that they feel in later years when father divides it.—Atchison Globe.

One Way to Get a Persian Carpet.

A woman who accompanied her husband up the Khyber pass in Afghanistan tells how she saw a fine Persian carpet and coveted it. An assistant to their host went out and returning said: "My head man says the owner of the carpet is a wicked old man, who will not sell his carpet at any price, but he has gone for the night to sleep in a little village close by, which is beyond British boundary. He wants to know if he shall make a hole in the wall of the mud hut and steal it while the old sinner sleeps. Shall he walk in at once and kill him and take it? He will do whichever memsahib likes." Memsahib, however, discovered that she could live without the carpet after all.

Robin Redbreast.

The country people of England, as well as of several other countries, have an idea that the red of the robin's breast was caused by a drop of blood which fell upon it at the crucifixion. According to the story the robin, commiserating the condition of Christ, tried to pluck the crown of thorns from his brow, and, in doing so, got its breast wet with the blood flowing from the wounds. The color became permanent, being transmitted from generation to generation, and thus, according to the legend, the robin is a perpetual reminder of the sufferings of Christ.

Snobbishness in Dogs.

A dog fancier once took exception to Professor Huxley's assertion that "one of the most curious peculiarities of the dog mind was its inherent snobbishness, shown by the regard paid to external respectability. The dog who barks furiously at a beggar will let a well dressed man pass him without opposition." He said that, in fact, only dogs of well dressed persons act so. Dogs accustomed to men in rags bark, not at beggars, but at persons clothed in sleek broadcloth.

Kindness.

You may pulverize ice, but it is ice still, but let a sunbeam fall on it and it is soon dissolved. Abuse, however severe and humiliating, never softens men, but kindness will melt the most obdurate.

A Cure.

"Has your health improved of late?"

"Yes. I've been visiting among strangers who didn't keep talking to me about it all the time."—Cleveland Leader.

Joking often loses a friend and never gains an enemy.—Sinimons.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Pleasant to Take, Powerful to Cure, And Welcome In Every Home.

KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording permanent relief in all cases caused by impurity of the blood, such as Kidney, Bladder and Liver Complaints; cures Constipation and Weaknesses peculiar to women.

It proves successful in cases where all other medicines have totally failed. No sufferer should despair as long as this remedy is untried. It has an unbroken record of success for over 30 years, and has won hosts of warm friends.

Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the causes mentioned? If so, Dr. Kennedy has staked his personal and professional reputation on the statement that Favorite Remedy will do you good.

Send for a free trial bottle and booklet containing valuable medical advice on the treatment of various diseases. Write also for my "Easy Test" for finding out if you have kidney disease. Address Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y.

REMEMBER, the full name is Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY, made at Rondout, N. Y., and the price is $1.00 (six bottles $5.00) at all druggists in the United States, Canada and foreign countries.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

A display of French Pattern Hats designed by Colliar, Virot, Lichtenstein.

Also pretty designs from Redfern, Carolyn, Rebrandt, Linn Faulkner and others.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co.

REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to E. H. Nourse.

LIVERY & FEED STABLE

Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House

SMETHPORT, PA.

ACME MILL,

F. A. GREEN, Propr.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING

AND

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES, PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

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SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. Palmer

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1908.

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Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

TIRED OUT.

There's many a wife sits in the growing shadows of an evening, knowing what it is to feel tired out; as if there was not another ounce of effort left in her. But if healthy she knows how sound her slumber will be and how refreshed she'll be in the morning. Will find her. But it's another thing for the sick woman to feel tired out. Rest only seems to increase her suffering. She feels acutely the aching back and throbbing nerves. Sick women, hundreds of thousands of them, have been made well by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries wearisome drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"I am pleased to inform you of the benefit I received from using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mrs. Elizabeth A. Oswold, of 45 Brant Street, Windsor, Essex Co., Ontario, Canada. "Was quite discouraged when I wrote asking your advice, as the physicians here told me I could get no relief except by an operation. Suffered for four years from irregular and profuse menstruation, had sick and nervous headaches most of the time, and at times could hardly walk across the floor from weakness. I thank God there is such a remedy as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for suffering women. Before I had taken the first bottle the headaches had left me and it was not long before regularity was established and still continues. Have just finished house-cleaning which I never expected to be able to do again, and can truly say I never felt better than at present. I gladly recommend Favorite Prescription to all who suffer from female weakness. It has cured me and made me stronger in every way. Neither my husband nor myself can say enough in its praise."

The selfish seller who urges some substitute is thinking of the larger profit he'll make and not of your best good.

THE BIG STORE.

I have the best GAS LIGHT ever shown in Smethport for 75c complete

CALL AND SEE IT.

Also full line of HARDWARE, GAS STOVES and RANGES, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, CAST ALUMINUM WARE that will last a lifetime.

JOHN C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 8, 1906.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Lent begins Feb. 28th.

—Fry & Comes are at the front this week with an interesting and timely ad.

—"The Great Lafayette" Co. went from this place to Johnsonburg Tuesday.

—Prill, the well known Bradford jeweler, has a new ad to-day. Don't fail to read it.

—The gas supply during the severe cold spell of Friday and Saturday was so low that wood was resorted to in some houses and business places in order to keep warm.

—The plant of the Kendall Refining Co., at East Bradford was partially destroyed early Saturday morning by a fire which started in one of the refining stills at the plant. The property destroyed comprises the main battery of three refining stills, two steaming stills, four storage tanks, over 2,000 barrels of crude and partially refined petroleum, the condensing apparatus, tank-house and boiler house. The loss is estimated by the officials of the company to be from $10,000 to $12,000.

—Claude Bailey Steele fell dead Saturday afternoon while playing on a pianola in the parlors of the Masonic Temple at Bradford. Death was caused from a ruptured blood vessel in the head. He was 30 years of age and is survived by a wife, mother and two sisters. He was a popular and highly respected young man and was a member of all of the Masonic bodies of that city. He also belonged to the I. O. O. F., Commercial Travellers and the Protected Home Circle.

—Gorton's Famous Minstrels will appear at the Smethport Lyceum, Feb. 10. Prominent among notable performers are the premiers of comedy, Sam Lee and Jake Welby with new songs, original jokes and parodies, furnishing fun fast and furious, The Great Hammond, wizard of batons and hoops, introducing some marvelous feats, such as spinning 8 batons at once, rolling 8 hoops on double strings, jumping hoops from one string to another, 8 hoops in a circle and a grand finale of 25 hoops all in motion at the same time. The "Female Shoppers," a very funny skit keeps the audience in a continual roar of laughter during the presentation. Don't forget the big street parade at noon.

Macedonia.

Macedonia, the land of the three streams, Vardar, Struma and Vistritsa, is hemmed in by lofty mountains, of which the best known or the highest are Olympus, Shardagh and Rhodope, the last named rising to between 8,000 and 9,000 feet above the level of the sea. It is among the most picturesque countries of Europe, abounding in magnificent forests, which clothe hills, fringe shores, cover islets, in wild mountain scenes, wonderful waterfalls, silent, sailless lakes—an appropriate setting for gems of emerald tales, deep gorges, dizzy mountain paths, smiling plains and desolate passes, which ought to prove an irresistible attraction to the traveler who regards genuine danger and real discomfort as the appropriate condiment of pleasure.

The Shaving Brush.

It is likely that the best shaving brush ever made sheds more or less hairs. To prevent this take an elastic band, neither too heavy nor too light; cut it once (not in two), and, holding one end firmly on the handle, wind the rubber around the bristles as close up to the handle as you can, stretching taut as you wind. When you come to the end tie a simple flat knot (not a granny knot or else lose the end. By careful winding a very neat job can be done, and the bristles can be worn down to the socket without losing a hair.

A Work of Art.

Miss Knox—There goes Bess Mugley. Miss Bright—Yes, she played the part of the heroine in the private theatricals at the church. Miss Knox—Gracious! Did she have the face to play the heroine? Miss Bright—No, but the costumer fixed one up for her.—Philadelphia Press.

Obedient.

"Now, Tommy," said the mother of a small boy as she paused in the disciplinary slipper exercises, "what made you eat the whole of that pie?"

"C'cause," sobbed Tommy, "you t-told me to n-never do t-things by h-halves."—Chicago News.

She Got the Blessing.

"That young groom," said the minister after the ceremony, "gave me a fifty dollar fee. What a blessing!"

"Yes," said his wife, with her hand out, "it is more blessed to give than to receive."—Exchange.

A Good Beginning.

Smythe—I intend Harry for the bar. Would you advise his beginning on such old works as Coke and Blackstone? Tompkins—No. I would begin by grounding him even further back. Smythe—Indeed! In what? Tompkins—The Ten Commandments.

Doctors as Empire Builders.

The East India company in their attempts to make headway in India were signally indebted in various stages of their progress to humble practitioners in medicine. It was in consequence of a cure effected on the favorite daughter of one of the Mogul emperors that they had first been allowed a footing in Bengal.

Later still, in the year 1715, a medical man named Hamilton, as a reward for curing the reigning emperor of an illness, obtained for the company a grant of three villages near Madras, a permission to purchase thirty-seven townships in Bengal and the privilege of introducing and conveying their merchandise from Calcutta through Bengal without duty or search.

The footing thus gained and the accompanying patronage and encouragement enabled the East India company to make such progress as to cut out all foreign rivals. So England, through the company, gradually obtained full sway over India.—London Mail.

Modern Greek Fire.

"Marine torches" are the direct descendants of the Greek fire of the ancients, though the modern torch is used for defense rather than offense and proves to the surprise of a fleet through the silent approach of an enemy.

It consists of an aluminium cylinder used as a projectile. On being fired from a gun it produces no result until it falls into the sea. In its interior it contains stores of calcium phosphide and calcium carbide. The former produces phosphureted hydrogen on contact with water, which ignites spontaneously and also ignites the acetylene gas liberated from the carbide through the action of the water. Enough of the chemicals is contained to last for ten hours, and a few of these torches thrown to the points of the compass from which attack might be expected would leave the defenders in obscurity, while not permitting the enemy to approach.

The Great Amazon River.

In South as in North America nature does her work on the grand scale, and one of her noble achievements is the Amazon river. Rising in the Andes, it [illegible] the continent and its basin [illegible] of the area [illegible] 2,702,000 square miles. [illegible] country would be ranked as great rivers. In the wet season, which lasts for about [illegible] months, its width varies from [illegible] miles to 400. No wonder the Amazon has been called a gigantic reservoir rather than river.

Strange Taste in Eating.

Many strange dishes were eaten by Dean Buckland, the English clergyman and geologist. At his dinner parties, which were attended by leaders of science and literature, the menus were often of a most eccentric character. On one occasion pickled horse tongue was greatly relished by the guests until they were told what they had eaten. Alligator was served up as a rare delicacy and puppies occasionally, and mice frequently. At other times hedgehogs, tortoises, potted ostrich and sometimes rats, frogs and snails were prepared for the delectation of favored guests. Henry Labouchere said that the dean swallowed the mummified remains of the heart of Louis XIV. of France.

The First Lesson of an Arab Boy.

The very first lesson which an Arab baby learns when he begins to talk is to keep facts to himself. It does not sound very friendly put in that way, but it saves a deal of trouble. Foreigners do not understand Arabs. They ask them pointed questions and receive peculiar answers. They construe the answers to please themselves and come away to tell the world that the Arabs are a nation of liars. They are not a nation of liars. Perhaps if they should tell the foreigners to mind their own affairs and let them and theirs alone the foreigners would understand them better.—Exchange.

Ox Bones.

Ox bones have a considerable value. The front foot of an ordinary ox will make a pint of neat's foot oil. The thigh bone is the most valuable, being useful for cutting into toothbrush handles. The fore leg bones are made into collar buttons and parasol handles. The water in which the bones are boiled is reduced to glue, while the dust which comes from sawing the bones is turned into food for cattle and poultry.

He Wasn't Acrobatic.

Miss Prue Dent—Papa says you are improvident and that he will never consent to my marrying a man that is unable to make both ends meet. Orville Hardtupe—Well, I'm afraid I shall never be able to do so. I'm no contortionist.—Good evening.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Qualified.

"What! You marry my daughter," thundered old Roxley—"you, a mere clerk"—

"No, sir," replied young Hunter, "not a clerk, but a gentleman now. I resigned my job the moment your daughter accepted me."—Philadelphia Press.

Hardly.

Hicks—I understand somebody has discovered that there's alcohol in root beer. Wicks—Yes, but there's no fear of any old whisky drinker adopting it for a substitute.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Too Much For Him.

Breezy—Why did you resign from the Don't Worry club? Easy—I discovered that the way the rest of them got out of worrying was by worrying all their troubles to me.—Detroit Free Press.

All Settled.

Mistress—Going to leave, are you? Tired of working for a living? What are you going to do then? Maid—Nothing, ma'am. The fortune teller tells me I'm going to marry money.

The Wily Ways of Dumas.

The well known Paris theater manager Doligny relates in his reminiscences an encounter he once had with the elder Dumas which furnishes an illustration of the novelist's willness. Doligny produced Dumas' drama, "Kean," with the rather peculiar stipulation that the author should receive one-third of the gross receipts when these exceeded 3,000 francs and nothing at all if they fell below that figure. Dumas, who was always hard up, came late one evening to get his share.

"Luck is against you again," said the manager. "You don't get anything tonight. Here is the account."

Dumas glanced at it and went away. In a few minutes he came back and said:

"Just look over the account again and then pay me 1,000 francs. The ticket that I just bought for 3 francs brings the total up to 3,000 francs and 50 centimes."

Titles in Italy.

There is an old Venetian adage which says, "Conte che non conta non conta niente" ("A count who doesn't count [money] doesn't count for anything"). And this cynical proposition represents fairly well the sentiment of the modern Italian. In that country the general feeling toward the titled aristocracy is of utter indifference. The lesser sort of titles are regarded as almost valueless even by their possessors. "I have known," says a writer in the London Mail, "a case of a noble lord who followed the interesting occupation of a street scavenger. In a certain Italian town I was habitually served by a waiter with the title of count and a name famous in Venetian history. And I am personally acquainted with a lord of ancient lineage whose little descended from a father engaged in the vocation of railway porter. In general the aristocracy of Italy are miserably poor."

Sport in Morocco.

"There are few pastimes known to the people of Morocco that are not connected with religion," writes a traveler. "Children play football of a kind, and leapfrog, and practice wrestling, and fencing. They also pursue rabbits with curved sticks and throw these with extraordinary skill. Some few experts claim to be able to kill partridges with the same simple weapon. The great game of the adult Moor is the label barrud, or powder play. This exercise is taken on horseback, and to see a body of Moorish horsemen come down at the charge with guns high above their heads to a given spot, where they fire their weapons and then pull their horses up on to their haunches, is a sight that will never be forgotten even by those who have seen cavalry maneuvers in Europe. Moors are very proud of their horsemanship and with reason."

To "Pound" Words.

When the reputability of punning is under discussion it is well to bear in mind that the very name of the jest confesses to a degree of atrocity. To "pun," according to the London Chronicle, is to "pound" words, to beat them into forced conditions, so the philologists believe. "He would pun thee into shivers with his fist," says Thersites in "Troilus and Cressida," meaning physical "pounding." "Pun" is not a *slipshod* development of "pound," but its original form, the Anglo-Saxon verb being "punian," and "pun" or "poun" having developed a final "d," just as "soun" became "sound" and as the illiterate turn "gown" into "gownd." Curiously enough, "pun" and "pound" have no connection with "punching" a man's head, which is simply "punishing," *contracted*, or with "punching" a ticket, which goes back to the Latin "pungere," to prick or puncture.

Sir Humphry Davy.

Sir Humphry Davy married a widow as peculiar as himself. His pet affectation was a lack of time. He was always in a hurry. He pretended that he had no leisure to dress himself, and when a change of linen became necessary he simply put one shirt over another until he was known to have on five or six shirts at a time. Of course he could not wear this amount of apparel without appreciably increasing his size, and his friends not in the secret were sometimes surprised to see him fall off in apparent weight twenty pounds in a day. His wife's great anxiety was to keep him "fit for company," but as he did not care a fig for company she had no easy task, and domestic discord was a common thing.

Ancient Cups.

The cups of the Assyrians closely resembled our saucers. Every nobleman and gentleman had his own cup and cup bearer, the latter of whom always accompanied him to a feast, carrying before him the cup of gold, silver, crystal or marble, which his master only used on state occasions. Saucers for cups were introduced in the latter part of the eighteenth century and at first were greatly ridiculed, the persons who employed them being said not to be able to drink without having two cups.

Two Different Matters.

"I cannot understand, sir, why you permit your daughter to sue me for breach of promise. You remember that you were bitterly opposed to our engagement, because I wasn't good enough for her and would disgrace the family."

"Young man, that was sentiment; this is business."

Selecting Judges.

Dr. Franklin thought that judges ought to be appointed by lawyers, for, added the shrewd man, in Scotland, where this practice prevails, they always select the ablest member of the profession in order to get rid of him and share his practice among themselves.

A Pointer.

Two thieves were breaking into a door when the master of the house, hearing them, looked out of the window and said: "Friends, come a little later. We are not yet in bed."—"Humor of Spain."

"The Bridge" Born of Sorrow.

"My poem entitled 'The Bridge,'" said Longfellow, "was written in sorrow, which made me feel for the loneliness of others. I was a widower at the time, and I used sometimes to go over the bridge to Boston evenings to meet friends and return near midnight by the same way. The way was silent, save here and there a belated footstep. The sea rose or fell among the wooden piers, and there was a great furnace on the Brighton hills whose red light was reflected by the waves. It was on such a late, solitary walk that the spirit of the poem came upon me. The bridge has been greatly altered, but the place of it is the same."

English Cookery.

French cookery came from Italy, but, long before France attained any distinction English cooking was spoken of as the best in Europe. After the reign of Henry VIII. soups and fish fell into general disuse, and larger quantities of meat occupied their place. "In the reign of James II. cookery had fallen to its lowest depth. It revived a little in the reigns of Anne and George I., degenerated again in the reigns of George II. and III., until at last English cooking was little better than that of the ancient Britons."—London Telegraph.

Nature is an aeolian harp, a musical instrument whose tones are the re echo of higher strings within us.—Novalis.

A GOOD NIGHT'S REST

"Speak for it!" she cried to doggie,
For she knew in her little heart,
That German Syrup, homely great treasure,
Could health and joy impart.

¶The greatest tonic on earth is a good night's rest. Restless nights and the terrible exhaustion of a hacking cough are dread dangers of the poor consumptive. ¶But why this fear of the night when a few doses of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup will insure refreshing sleep, entirely free from cough or night sweats? Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by taking German Syrup. ¶We know by the experience of over thirty-five years that one 75 cent bottle of German Syrup will speedily relieve or cure the worst coughs, colds, bronchial or lung troubles—and that, even in bad cases of consumption, one large bottle of German Syrup will work wonders. ¶Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by H. C. Wells.

IT IS NOT A BAIT

to draw people to our store and make them buy something else—but a plain out and out

BARGAIN.

A 35c Undershirt or Drawer at

12 1-2 cents

We want to sell them—even if nothing else. They are heavy enough for winter and light enough for spring wear. All sizes.

Wm. Monheimer.

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Pure Drugs and Medicines

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist,
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

It Will Cost Only One Cent,

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES,
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

JUST A WORD
—WE CARRY—
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
In a large assortment and can please all customers.
SPECHT & SASSE, methport, Pa.

Brasted's

CANDIES ARE DELICIOUS. TRY THEM. TRY US FOR BAKED PIES, CAKES, COOKIES, BREAD, ETC. WE KEEP A COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. RACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 8, 1906

In Chicago last week over 500 Union printers voted to go to jail to serve out a fine of $1,000 imposed on their union, but they later learned that the fine could not be settled that way. The printers are on a strike and wanted to save the money.

COUNTESS DE CASTELLANE, nee Miss Anna Gould, has instituted legal proceedings for separation from the Count after a more or less stormy married life of eleven years. Just another reason why our American heiresses should shun the foreign royalty who have nothing to offer but a title and an estate heavily in debt, but it will make no difference and no decrease in the girls who are after the title.

THREE Chicago saloonkeepers have been sued for wrecking the home of John Hedlund, a once prosperous carpenter with an income of $1,500 per year, and the jury awarded Hedlund's five children $17,500 against the keepers for ruining their father by drink. The story of Hedlund's happy home until five years ago when he began to put his earnings into saloonkeepers coffers, was what did the business, says an exchange.

"THE murderer escaped." This is an old story in McKean county and it appears that the recent murder at Hutchins will be added to the long list of unavenged killings. There must be a remedy for this state of affairs; not but that the various officers do all in their power to capture assassins when murder is committed, but in the case of Italians they are handicapped. They do not understand their language or customs. This country has a large Italian population and it is constantly growing. Crime of all descriptions is rife among them. A man experienced in the detection of crime among foreigners of this class should be secured and given a permanent job by the officials of McKean county. Some restraint must be placed upon this class of citizens and the sooner it is applied the better it will be for law-abiding people.

THE greatest fight this country has ever known between capital and organized labor is almost sure to occur after April 1st. On that date over half a million coal miners will go on a strike for fewer hours and a new wage scale. The mine operators claim to be in good shape for a strike and claim they have enough hard coal in stock to last a year. The prices which the public pay for coal will not be raised during that period. It is reported that the surplus of soft coal on hand will last only a few weeks if the strike is declared. President John W. Mitchell of the Mine Workers Union has urged the men to save all the money possible to help sustain them during the coming struggle. It is claimed that the several companies of Pennsylvania constabulary were organized on account of rumors of this great labor movement and they will be used to preserve order in the strike regions.

THE British Medical Journal knows no politics; it is neither Liberal nor Conservative; Unionist nor Home Ruler; Free Trader nor Protectionist, but where the public health is concerned it has a right to be heard. It asks that candidates for Parliament shall not, for the sake of catching votes, demean themselves by giving pledges for relaxation of those measures which a century of world-wide experience proves to be the only reliable barrier against one of the most loathsome diseases that can afflict humanity. It asks voters to refuse to be cheated of their votes by such mis-statements as are being circulated at Sleaford. And it asks members of the medical profession throughout the United Kingdom to do their utmost, each in his own locality to prevent electors being deceived by anti-vaccinist candidates, and to prevent candidates being deceived by local anti-vaccinists or by agents of the Anti-vaccination League as to what is and what is not the truth about vaccination.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Anne Boleyn at the Block.

Of the execution of Anne Boleyn Martin Hume, the author of "The Wives of Henry VIII.," says:

Anne herself knelt in a distraught way, as if to pray, but really gazed around her in mute appeal from one pitiless face to another. The headsman, taking compassion upon her, assured her that he would not strike until she gave the signal. "You will have to take this coif off," said the poor woman, and one of the ladies who attended her did so and partially bound her eyes with a handkerchief, but Anne still imagined that her headdress was in the way and kept her hand upon her hair, straining her eyes and ears toward the steps, where from the headsman's words she expected the sword to be handed to him. While she was thus kneeling erect in suspense the sword which was hidden in the straw behind her was deftly seized by the French executioner, who, swinging the heavy blade around, in an instant cut through the erect, slender neck, and the head of Anne Boleyn jerked from the shoulders and rolled upon the cloth that covered the platform.

Nature Teaches Inventors.

"We get our hints from nature," the inventor said. "Take, for instance, the hollow pillar, which is stronger than the solid one. The wheat straw showed us the superior strength of the hollow pillar. Solid, the wheat straw would be unable to support its head of grain. Where did man get his idea for carriage springs? From the hoofs of the horse, which, like the springs derived from them, are made from parallel plates. Scissors we got from the jaws of the tortoise, which are natural scissors; chisels from the squirrel, who carries them in his mouth; adzes from the hippopotamus, whose ivories are adzes of the best design; the plane from the bee's jaws; the trip hammer from the woodpecker."—Chicago Journal.

Hardening Steel.

In hardening bright steel should not be exposed naked to a fire or flame. It may with advantage be placed in a covered box containing bone dust or animal charcoal in some other form, or another plan is to smear soap all over the article to be hardened. Water or oil is the medium generally selected for plunging the article in to cool it. Petroleum is recommended if extra hardness is desired. Either mercury or salt water will give great hardness, but the steel is rendered brittle. Oil is the best medium for hardening steel if toughness is required.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

WANTED—White oak piling, telegraph poles, ties and lath. Box 154, Station A, Pittsburg, Pa.

LYCEUM THEATRE

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

Thursday, Feb'y. 15.

MYRKLE-HARDER

Big Stock Company Presenting

The Successful 4 Act Comedy Drama

Sandy Bottom

Interspersed with

6 Big Vaudeville Acts

Popular Prices, 25, 35 and 50c.

Ask a Woman

what she thinks the plumbing. Her keen discernment will surprise you. She will point out defects most men wouldn't see. That's why its wise to have women consulted about

The Entire Plumbing of a Home

As to our plumbing work we invite the keenest scrutiny. Its plumbed to stay. Get us and it will be as a woman likes it.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

F-768

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. - Smethport

COLD, WET

WEATHER

Will soon be here and you will want footwear that will do good service. We keep in stock a complete line of well known makes and our prices are reasonable. For the best in

FOOTWEAR

this is the place. Call and see our line.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience satisfaction guaranteed

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL	$200,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS	$80,000.00

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORBES.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

All line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single, double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler.

Smethport, Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

SEE THE GROWTH OF THE

People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League.

NUMBER WRITTEN TO		GROSS ASSETS
January 1, 1904	650	$ 4,188.24
January 1, 1905	9,458	11,608.70
April 1, 1905	13,217	49,253.68
July 1, 1905	17,404	87,399.99
August 1, 1905	19,013	100,307.66
September 1, 1905	20,530	118,540.91
October 1, 1905	21,930	138,660.15
November 1, 1905	23,561	158,273.80
December 1, 1905	25,123	182,853.00
January 1, 1906	27,255	222,918.83

Claims Paid to Date, $3,6343.00.

IT PAYS at the end of each Five Years from $125 to $1,000.
IT PAYS from $5 to $20 per week to Disabled Members.
IT PAYS at Death from $100 to $800, no matter how soon it occurs.
IT PAYS for loss of an eye, arm or leg, from $50 to $400.
IT PAYS for the loss of two members twice the above amount.
IT PAYS you if you live; it pays you if you are sick.
IT PAYS you if you are hurt; it pays the beneficiary if you die.

OUR PLAN:

THE ASSOCIATION ISSUES FOUR CERTIFICATES, NAMELY:

	COST PER MONTH	WEEKLY BENEFIT	PAYMENT AT DEATH	DOUBLE ACCIDENT	SINGLE ACCIDENT	DIVIDEND END 5 YRS.
No. 1	$1.00	$ 5.00	$100.00	$100.00	$ 50.00	$125.00
No. 2	2.00	10.00	200.00	200.00	100.00	250.00
No. 3	3.00	15.00	300.00	300.00	150.00	375.00
No. 4	4.00	20.00	400.00	400.00	200.00	500.00

People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League.
Syracuse, N. Y.

McCoy's Drug Store

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Globe-Wernicke Book Case

Parker Lucky Curve

Fountain Pen.

COFFEE

Gilt Edge, Castle and Palmer House, 35c

Penns Café, Sensation and Canister, 30c

Emperor and Puritan 20c

Black Coffee 10, 20, 22, & 35 cents

We Can Please You. Give Us a Trial.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

IF YOU LOOKING FOR

GOOD GOODS and HONEST DEALINGS

Don't forget to call on us for GROCERIES and PROVISIONS. Don't forget to get a sack of our SEARCHLIGHT FLOUR.

Try some of Heinz's DILL PICKLES and a bottle of CATSUP and many other things too numerous to mention.

Also agents for LIPTON'S CELEBRATED TEAS and COFFEES. Also fresh BALTIMORE OYSTERS arriving daily. Finest in town.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

INVENTORY SALE

We have been taking inventory and cleaning house. Found many broken lots in MEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING. Never cleaned a closet yet but that you found something you had lost track of. So in store keeping. Stock counting brings to light many things and makes prominent many important facts. We're going to right these matters with an

INVENTORY SALE.

Going to right them with very low prices; prices so low that every garment in those broken lines will be sold. The broken lots are always the best lots. You can't resist prices.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

10 and 15c Ladies Home Journal Patterns 10 and 15c

Ask for Free Style Book.

Come Here Before Buying Elsewhere

I am offering at reduced prices

MEN'S HEAVY WOOLEN WORKING PANTS, FELTS and RUBBERS, FELT SLIPPERS.

Also what DRESS SKIRTS are left will be closed out at reduced prices.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

January 9, 1906.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES

IN

Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, &c

are now on hand. If you intend having anything done in the tailoring line now is the time to place your order before the rush is on. A trial will convince you that I am here to please you.

G. W. SHILLENN

THE LEADING TAILOR.

CUT PRICE SALE.

This is the time of year when the shopper is looking for valuable goods at a very low price. You will realize a great saving by purchasing your ready to wear garments here.

All Trimmed Hats will go at cost.

A lot of Coats, Ladies, Misses and Children's, at prices that will surprise you.

A few good Furs left which are being sold at cost.

A good assortment of Ladies Dress Skirts, all colors, now going at a great sacrifice.

Many other bargains that limited space will not allow us room to mention.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN'S

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

My Christmas trade was unusually good and I wish to thank the people of this vicinity for their liberal patronage and wish all a Happy New Year. I have a few toys and useful articles which I will sell at or below cost to make a clean sweep of my holiday stock.

H. C. WELLS

The Lindholm Co.

Smethport, Pa

WE WILL SHOW YOU

THE FINEST LINE OF

CARPETS, RUGS AND DRAPERIES

ever opened in Smethport. Our spring line is complete and we ask you to inspect it now. Everything in floor coverings,

Ingrains, Granites, Pro Brussels, Velvets, Body Brussels and Tapestry Brussels, Rugs in Axminster and Body Brussels, Linoleum and Floor Oil Cloth, Cork Carpet and Mattings,

The Lindholm Co.

Is Your Kitchen Plumbing Modern?

While it is commendable to give the utmost attention to the construction of your bathroom, it is advisable to give as equally good attention to the sanitary equipment of your kitchen.

Take into consideration the fact that all your food is prepared in the kitchen and that the utensils in which it is prepared depend upon the sanitary equipment of the kitchen for their cleanliness. Is this fact alone not sufficient to warrant the installation of a thoroughly sanitary kitchen sink?

We would like to examine the plumbing in your kitchen and if it is defective, tell you the cost of putting in a **"Standard"** Porcelain Enameled Sink with an abundant supply of hot and cold running water. This done, cleanliness will be assured.

Our booklet, "Modern Home Plumbing," shows several kitchens equipped with **"Standard"** Sinks. Call, write or phone for a copy. Every **"Standard"** Sink is fully guaranteed.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 8, 1906.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The Lindholm Co. have an interesting ad this week which all should read.

—Holmes & Gilfillan have a new ad to-day to which your attention is directed.

—Wm. Moinheimer has placed Bell telephones in his store and dwelling house.

—Some of Smethport's horsemen were speeding their fast ones up a few at the race track Monday.

—The W. C. T. U. will hold a meeting in the M. E. chapel next Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

—Smethport was well represented at Bradford last night to see the celebrated Sarah Bernhardt in "La Sorciere."

—The "Jolly Six" were very pleasantly entertained Tuesday evening by Mrs. L. E. Hogarth at her home on East King street.

—If the groundhog theory is to be believed six weeks of winter can be looked for. He certainly saw his shadow last Friday if he ventured out in the cold, cold world.

—The Little Valley Hub, until recently published by T. J. Gilbert, a former proprietor of the MINER, has been purchased by a stock company who will operate it in the future.

—An exchange says Clinton county lays claim to the plumpest school ma'am in the state. She is now teaching. Her age is 18 years and her weight is 319 pounds. What if she should fall on a scholar in an attempt to punish him?

—James Phoenix, a well known Sartwell Creek farmer, committed suicide last Thursday morning at the home of a neighbor by taking carbolic acid. Despondency over failing health is given as the cause for the deed.

—One of the largest monuments in Kasson cemetery has just been set on the lot of Mrs. Anna Randall to the memory of her son, Daniel Randall. Foley Bros. Co., the Olean monumental dealers, completed the work.

—A hearing was given Thomas O'Toole at New Castle the latter part of last week on the charge of murdering Leroy Barber on the morning of Dec. 13, 1905, at his boarding house. O'Toole offered no defense and was held for trial without bail.

—Chester Wilson, a pumper, aged 22 years, was found dead Thursday last on the top of an oil tank near Duke Centre. The young man had been engaged in steaming the oil and it is thought he was overcome by the fumes or suffered a fainting spell.

—Editor Laymon of the Port Allegany Reporter was wearing as a buttonhole bouquet last week a full grown apple blossom picked by Wm. Van Sickles of Liberty township farmer, from his orchard. This will be good to remember in the years to come.

—At the Methodist Episcopal church on next Sunday morning, the Rev. W. A. Harris will preach on "The Communion of the Spirit" and in the evening the second sermon in the series "Things Fundamental," topic for the sermon "The Ethics of the Intellect."

—A fake sewing machine repairer, who states he is sent out by a machine company to repair machines, is visiting different sections of the county and if he is allowed to get into a house and at a machine, he is sure to find it badly in need of repairs and asks for his services large fees.—Potter Democrat.

—An Epworth League business meeting will be held at the home of Sandford L. Fry on Friday evening and on Sunday evening in the Epworth League the second lesson in the Mission study course will be taken up. The lesson will cover the remainder of the first chapter in "Daybreak in the Dark Continent."

—An Upper Sandusky, O., dispatch of Feb. 7, says: The 18-hour train, New York to Chicago, on the Pennsylvania, passed here this morning at 90 miles an hour. Charles Ash and Lewis Yost saw the headlight a mile away. They started across the tracks feeling sure they would have ample time. They had but taken a few steps when the train was upon them. Ash was struck and torn to pieces. Yost escaped by a hair's breadth. The train did not stop. The same train killed a man six miles west of the scene of the Ash accident. The victim was unidentified. His head is missing.

Personal Mention.

Foster Smithelmie was up from Olean yesterday.

T. H. Pancoast had business in Kane yesterday.

Byron Badger drove to Port Allegany Sunday last.

Dr. and Mrs. Burg Chadwick visited Buffalo this week.

Dr. F. C. Pierce had business in Bradford yesterday.

Ex-sheriff Chas. Mays of Morrisons was in town Tuesday.

Miss Ida Rubin was a guest of Bradford friends during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Neipling of Port Allegany spent Sunday in town.

Clifford Burlingame is in Baltimore, Md., this week on a business mission.

Patrick Gaynor of Clermont was a pleasant caller at this office this morning.

John Trotton returned this week from a four months' visit in Philadelphia and Rochester.

W. H. Morrison saw "Sweet Kittie Bellairs" at the New Bradford Theatre Monday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Merkel of Eldred was the guest of Mrs. Geo. Michaels the latter part of last week.

Harry S. Rubin has returned from an extended stay in New York, Philadelphia and Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Wheeler and daughter of Medina, N. Y., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young and daughter, Miss Lois, left Monday for New York and this morning set sail for an extended European trip.

Among the Smethport people who saw Sarah Bernhardt at the Bradford Theatre last night are as follows: Sheriff and Mrs. Mitchell, Miss Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Brasted, Miss Zeta Brasted, Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest, Mrs. A. S. Moorehouse, Mrs. John Todd, Miss May Choate, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKean, Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Bouton, Dr. and Mrs. John Clark, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Heath, Mrs. J. Clayton Backus, Mrs. H. C. Wells, Mrs. Fred Hungiville, Mrs. H. H. Redlight, Mrs. O. J. Hamlin, Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin, Mrs. L. H. Robinson, Miss M. C. Simpson, Rev. W. E. Van Deke and R. W. Hilton.

C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Attorneys, of Washington, have a small memorandum book and diary for 1906 which they will send to mechanics, manufacturers or inventors for two cents postage.

WANTED— Bright, honest young man from Smethport to prepare for paying position in Government Mail Service. Box One, Cedar Rapids, Ia.

LYCEUM THEATRE

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Saturday, Feb'y. 10th.

GORTON'S

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MINSTRELS

BEAUTIFUL

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SPLENDID COSTUMES

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25, 35, 50 and 75c

Reserved seats on sale at H. C. Wells' Drug Store.

QUALITY

WHEN YOU
WANT THE
BEST IN
CANNED
VEGETABLES
WE CAN
FURNISH YOU
WITH THEM.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Paying a Debt of Gratitude.

Mr. Mott Allen, foreman, Union City (Pa.) Chair Factory, says: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism for more than eight months; at times had to get up at 11 o'clock and stay up the balance of the night; could not dress myself without the aid of my wife, am now entirely cured, and by the use of only one 50c bottle of Crocker's Rheumatism Remedy.

For sale by L. K. Hogarth.

Buy Goods at Half Price

We are going to have a Sale
A BIG CLEARANCE SALE. . .

To move a very great accumulation of winter goods—in short lengths and broken lots of real choice desirable merchandise (in every department).

Our winter business has been very heavy, if it were possible to sell out clean on a thousand and one materials, trimmings and other things that made up stocks there would be no excuse for the house cleaning—but remnants accumulate—single articles and sizes stay with us after the great business of the season.

We have determined to be rid of these small lots and remnants of the fall and winter left over quickly—completely. They have taken up space we need for regular goods and we simply say to our friends (who know a real bargain when they see one), "COME AND BE PREPARED TO BUY."

Some of the prices are only a quarter of the original figures, most of them just half and a few about three-quarters.

50 Remnant Silks 1 to 5 yards	150 Remnants Bunbdys. 1 to 5 yards
50 Remnants Dress Goods 1 to 8 yards	35 Remnants Trimmings 1 to 5 yards
15 Remnants Ginghams 1 to 10 yards	25 Remnants Lawns, etc. 2 to 12 yards
24 Remnants Prints 1 to 15 yards	30 Remnants Skirt Bndgs. 2 to 6 yards
10 Remnants Flannellettes 2 to 9 yards	40 Men's and Boys Colored Shirts. Sizes 12 to 17 Laundried bosoms
15 Remnants Outings 2 to 10 yards	25 Mens Negligee Shirts Sizes 14 to 17
25 Remnants Linings 1 to 5 yards	Several odd lots in Underwear, Gloves, Hosiery for Men, Women and Children.
15 Remnants White Goods 1 to 10 yards	
50 Remnants Laces 1 to 5 yards	

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PRILL'S Reduction Sale is on. Reducing stock before inventory. Great bargains in every line. Now is the buy Diamonds and Watches.

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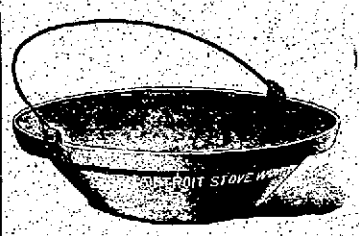

WE WANT TO TELL YOU "WHY"

DETROIT PANCAKE GRIDDLES

are the best and then perhaps you will buy a new griddle and save yourself the trouble of moving and turning your old fashioned griddle back and forth across the burner of your gas range in order that the center isn't red hot and the edges not even warm.

DETROIT GRIDDLES are made open at the bottom and exactly the size of the lids on your stove so that when you remove a lid and put your griddle on all the heat from the burner must pass into the griddle. There is a deflecting plate between this open bottom and the top so that the heat is evenly distributed about the top and your griddle is always as hot one place as another. It will pay you to look into this matter.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND HARDWARE, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

ON THE PRAIRIE

By HONORE WILLSIE

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As far as the eye could see the prairie stretched as smooth as a floor. Rhoda and little Dinny strolled on and on till the home paddock was only a dot against the blue sky line. Little Dinny darted from one buttercup patch to another, with wild shrieks of delight in their yellow glory. He pulled up great handfuls of them, rolled over and over in their beds of gold and covered his mother with showers of their petals.

Rhoda paid little heed to Dinny's joy. The blue delight of the June skies might as well have been November gloaming for all the pleasure reflected in her brown eyes. The ranch walls seemed to stifle her lately. She had planned all night to take the boy and spend the lonely waking hours in the open. But now, with all the wide space of sky and prairie about her, her sense of desolation and disappointment seemed accentuated instead of lessened. She was tired of thinking, utterly weary of trying to straighten her endless tangle of questionings. She wanted to get away, to find complete rest.

She wondered, in spite of the soft hand of Dinny in hers, if things might not have been vastly better had she never come west to the ranch with Donald. Somehow marriage was so different from her girlish dreams of it. And now at twenty-three, after five years, she was wondering if it really paid. Not but that Donald was kind, not but that he gave her all that he could of himself he could spare from the ranch. It was the hopeless stupidity of it that was wearing on her. Her life was made up of inanities.

After the advent of Dinny and the continual surprise that he really was theirs, that he did smile, that it was a tooth and that he had taken a step nothing had occurred to disturb the cloying evenness of her existence. And Donald, all the old ecstasy of the first marriage days gone, how unessential

THERE WAS A MAD ROAR—A WILD SWIRL OF WIND.

she was to his existence. How little he cared, after all, so long as the household ran smoothly, whether or not her needs were filled.

Rhoda stooped to pick up Dinny, who insisted that his bumped nose needed immediate attention. She sat down in a buttercup bed and looked at the child. He was very like his father, she thought. Pah! How stupid it was merely to exist when she always had planned to live!

The morning sun climbed steadily toward noon. But still Rhoda sat with the drowsy child in her lap and watched the black speck of the ranch house. Supposing that she went back no more, supposing that she died on to the station with the child to take a train for home, as she still called the place of her childhood—well, and what then? Would she then cease to exist and begin to live, or would the old inanity of life soon overtake her even there? It might be worth the trial. But what of Donald? How would it affect him? Would he really be disturbed beyond the inconvenience it would make in his household arrangements, or were there quiet depths within him which she did not suspect?

Far away toward the east she could see the dark line which meant that the men, with Donald, were "sorting" the herd. It would be long after dark before Donald came in. She took deep breaths of the prairie air, sweet with its long sweep over flower laden grass, clear and exhilarating as is no other air in the world. Nothing in her eastern home could compare with this, she thought. The ocean itself would seem too insistent, too restless, after the subtle beauty and peace of the prairies.

Dinny stirred in her arms and woke. She filled his hands with cookies and watched him as he ate, answering his questions in abstracted monosyllables. Suddenly he cried in a shrill little voice:

"Oh, mamma, what a funny cloud!"

She looked lazily to the west; then started to her feet, Dinny in her arms. The air had grown suddenly unbearably oppressive. There was a strange thick haze over the prairie. Moving up from the west was the old familiar funnel shaped cloud which for the past five years had been her constant dread.

The child, after a look at her white face, clung whimperingly to her neck. For a moment she stood undecided. To run with the child in her arms was next to impossible. And, even so, of what use would it be to run when she was powerless to tell what would be the course of the tornado? She looked toward the faraway herding line. At that far distance it seemed immovable, yet she knew that already the herd was snorting and wild with fear. In the heavy silence her voice sounded loud and shrill.

"Dinny," she said, "we are going to lie down, with our faces in the grass, until the storm passes over us, and then we are going home, and mother will make boy a gingerbread man for supper. Won't that be nice?"

As she spoke Rhoda dropped the boy to the ground, and then, dropping beside him, she drew him close to her with one hand, shielding and protecting him with her body, while with the other hand she clung to a stubby briar root.

Then there were a mad roar, a sudden half darkness and a wild swirl of wind, then gradual quiet and freezing cold with great deluges of icy rain. When the first roar had died away in the distance Rhoda sat up. The tornado had passed between her and the ranch house. She pulled off her skirt and wrapped it about the child, who was limp and speechless with terror. She herself was strangely calm.

As the darkness lifted a little she tried to look off through the driving rain to the herding line, but she could see nothing. She lifted the child and with him in her arms struggled in the direction of the ranch house. Slipping, falling, wind whipped and half drowned, shivering with the cold, she struggled on and on.

Then through the swirl of the storm she heard hoof beats, then Donald's wild shout:

"Rhoda! Rhoda! Rhoda!" And her husband threw himself from his horse and clasped them both in his arms.

"Are you hurt? Oh, you poor, poor girl!"

"Oh, Donald, Donald!" she gasped. "Oh, no, I'm not hurt. Neither is Dinny."

"Dinny—oh, yes, Dinny, too, of course." And he took the little fellow from her and led her toward the horse. "I went home for lunch," he panted, "to surprise you. They said you were out here. Then the tornado came, and—and I went mad, I guess."

"Donald," said Rhoda, raising her voice above the howl of the storm, "did you really care so much as that? Why, you even thought of me before you did Dinny. Did you really care so much, Donald?"

Donald looked down into her upturned face in dazed astonishment. "Care, Rhoda?" he asked. "Care! Why, what else do I live for?" And he put her on the horse with a touch that thrilled her as of old. She looked down at the child as Donald laid him in her lap, and the thoughts of the morning, of the past years, came back to her.

"How could I have misunderstood so?" she asked herself. "What a fool a woman can be!"

Donald, leading the horse, could not hear, but she smiled happily at his back through the blinding rain and hugged the child to her with the old joy of living.

The Indian of Today.

Something more than four centuries have gone by since Columbus dawned on the view of the American red man. The red man's horizon has broadened in that time. A young man who describes his adventures among the Sioux for the Booklovers Magazine found the warriors of the plains unimpressed by the noble paleface.

"Why do they call the Fourth of July Independence day?" an old warrior asked as they sat by the campfire.

The explanation was somewhat incoherent, but included mention of a war with Great Britain.

"Oh, yes, I have been there," remarked the Indian reminiscently. "London is a fine city."

Then up spoke another brave form from where he squatted, with dripping rain streaking his war paint. "I like Paris better."

The white man gasped.

"Archibald was born in Berlin," said the female sphinx at the lard pails, turning to indicate the child who grinned loathlessly in the background.

"Which do you prefer?" they asked.

"It has stopped raining," said the white man, "and I must be going."

Later it transpired that one was a Carlisle graduate, and all had been abroad with Buffalo Bill.

Pigeon Fakirs.

The bird fancier took a young pigeon's beak between his finger and thumb. "If I was a pigeon fakir," he said, "I'd make this beak curve downward more. Every day I'd bend it this way, while it's young and soft, and when the bird would grow up it would have a beak of the correct shape. Before then, though, it would have passed through a lot of pain.

"Pigeon fakirs are pretty numerous. They have tricks that will add $25 to $50 to a fine bird's value. A favorite trick is trimming. They cut out feathers of the wrong color, and with their scissors they manipulate certain markings till they get them into the pattern that is considered best. They dye the bird's feathers too. This work needs skill and a good recipe. Judges, being foxy, often touch a finely colored bird with acid to see if the color is faded or not. So the dye, of course, must be acid proof.

"Some men take young almond tumblers and incase their heads for a couple of hours each day in a wooden mold. This causes their heads to grow into the blunt, round shape that prize winning almond tumblers' heads must have."—New York Press.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

EMIL THAMM
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
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THE MONOTONY OF LIFE.

Why a Comment About It Made One Man Laugh Out Loud.

"Sometimes I think that the monotony of life wears on us far more than the duties we have to discharge," sighed a robust citizen the other evening as the car neared on its hind legs and began to creep up the shaft. "The everlasting put or treadmill, or whatever you may choose to call it, gets on one's nerves. Existence isn't varied for many of us; it's a perpetual grind."

His companion looked at him a moment and showed a broad grin. "I like that kind of talk," he said. "It's so truthful. Do you know what you do when anything out of the ordinary happens to interfere with your cut and dried plan and takes you a few steps out of your beaten path? I do. You throw three or four fits hand running and look and behave as if there had been a death in the family. If your wife accepts an invitation or makes an engagement for you or you're cornered so that you can't escape the theater or a concert you're the crossest and most despondent creature on earth. And you'll invent excuses that wouldn't wash in a strong lye to dodge a visit to your relatives or an excursion or a journey to another city. You want to do the same things in the same old way day after day, and if you can't do them you sit down and cry. With you it's the morning paper, breakfast, the barber, work, luncheon, more work, home and the evening paper, and that would be your routine if you had $100,000 a year and were free to come and go as you chose. Nine men out of ten are exactly like you and when I hear them complaining of monotony I have to laugh out loud."—Providence Journal.

STEVENSON'S PRAYERS.

They Were a Necessity to the Life of the Afflicted Writer.

"With my husband prayer—the direct appeal—was a necessity," writes Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson. "When he was happy he felt impelled to offer thanks for that undeserved joy; when in sorrow or pain, to call for strength to bear what must be borne." Then in every Samoan household the day closed with prayer and the singing of hymns. She says again: "As soon as our household had fallen into a regular routine and the bonds of Samoan family life began to draw us more closely together, Tusitala felt the necessity of including our retainers in our evening devotions." To their usual evening service they were summoned by the "pu" or Samoan war conch. She does not think it ever occurred to them that there was any incongruity in this use of it.

One of these plain, patriarchal services Stevenson himself on one occasion brought to a sudden check. "He had just learned of the treacherous conduct of one in whom he had every reason to trust. That evening the prayer seemed unusually short and formal. As the singing stopped he rose abruptly and left the room. I hastened after him, fearing some sudden illness. 'What is it?' I asked. 'It is this,' was the reply. 'I am not yet fit to say, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us."'"

"Piano-Organ."

"Piano-organ" seems to have got into the language—unfortunately, since the contrivance so designated is neither a piano nor an organ. "Organ," in musical language, means an arrangement of pipes or reeds, with bellows, keyboard, pedals and draw stops. The "piano-organ" has none of these. "Piano" is short for "pianoforte" and indicates a keyed wire instrument which can be played both softly (piano) and loudly (forte). Now, nobody ever heard a "piano-organ" play "piano." A possible explanation is that the first user of the bad word "piano-organ" was trying to combine "pianoforte" and barrel organ," and, of course, he couldn't call the thing a "barrelforte."—London Chronicle.

Bismarck's Comment.

In the early days of the present German empire the question as to how the kaiser's title should run divided the court into three sections. One division favored "German emperor," the second was for "emperor of Germany," while the third wished it to be "emperor of the Germans." Bismarck, who was present at one such discussion, looked up from a meal. "What's the Latin for sausage?" he asked. "Farcimentum," said one. "Farcimen," said another. Bismarck smiled significantly as he replied, "Farcimentum or farcimen, it is all the same to me."

Inconsistent.

"If You Don't See What You Want, Ask For It," is the sign displayed over a grocer's counter. And when a man went in and asked payment of a bill that had been running for six months he was shown out through the front door. He is now of opinion that grocers are not consistent.

A Juvenile Opinion.

"I suppose you will marry when you grow up," said the visitor pleasantly.

"No," replied the thoughtful little girl; "mamma says papa is more care than the children, so I guess the care of my children will be enough for me without the care of a husband."—Chicago Post.

His Descent.

"Woodby declares his grandfather descended from one of the greatest houses in England."

"Ah, yes; I did hear a story about the old man falling off a roof he was repairing once for Lord Somebody or other!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

A hero or a genius, or both, is the man who guesses right most of the time and then does it.—Louisville Herald.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

ZANGWILL EPIGRAMS

CLEVER THINGS THE WITTY AUTHOR SAID ABOUT THE JEWS.

The Way He Compared His Coreligionists to United States Bonds—His Illustration of Some of the Striking Hebrew Characteristics.

Some years since Israel Zangwill when on a visit to this country delivered an address in New York city to his own people. A few of the epigrams which he then coined concerning the characteristics of the Hebrews are here offered:

The Jews had no country of their own. They could not possess the land of their fathers in reality. So they made a portable Palestine. They carried it wherever they went. This was a spiritual country. It could not be assailed by their oppressors.

There have been two conceptions of the Jew—one that he lends money and wants it back again, the other that he deals in old clothes. The truth is Jews have been everywhere. They have been everything except pope of Rome, and they have come near to that. If they dealt in old clothes it was because papal decrees forbade them trading in anything else but old clothes and old iron.

Jews in a way were as good as United States bonds, only United States bonds may be converted, but when a Jew was converted he lost his value.

Because Shylock was rich and Jessica beautiful all Jews are rich and all Jewesses are beautiful. I wish it were so.

A good looking Jew was considered the fool of the family, which is consolation for some of us.

The black plague swept over Europe. The Jews escaped by reason of their different hygienic laws. The Christians charged them with poisoning the wells, and thousands of Jews were put to death for not dying of the plague.

Colonel Roosevelt told me that the Jews of his regiment were among his bravest soldiers, and when Hobson had to be kissed it took a Jewess to do it.

Jews not only furnished money for Columbus' expedition, but his first lieutenant was a Jew. This officer discovered tobacco, which is greater than America.

Carlyle said the Jews had no humor, but Carlyle was a Scotchman.

A beggar stole a spoon from a wealthier member of his race who had entertained him. When detected the beggar said: "By taking the spoon I broke the eighth commandment, which says, 'Thou shalt not steal.' If I had not taken it I would have broken the tenth, which says, 'Thou shalt not covet.' I saw I had to break one commandment anyhow, so I thought I might as well have the spoon."

It has always been the desire of Jewish fathers, however rich, to have learned sons-in-law, however poor. I do not find this custom prevalent today.

To illustrate why there are no good Jews in fiction Mr. Zangwill related the story of the lion and the cub. The cub had seen a painting of Samson vanquishing the lion, and said to its parent: "I have seen many contests between lions and men, and always the men have been the victors. Why are there no pictures showing lions overpowering men?" "It is because we lions have no painters," was the parent's reply.

The Jews have been scattered to the four winds among all the nations of the earth. They have been of immense service to every country that has harbored them. It reminds me of the story of the crocodile which opened its mouth so that a bird might go into it and eat the leeches which annoyed it. There was mutual benefit from the operation. It is not strange that sometimes the Jews find the crocodile's mouth closing upon them. It was natural that Jews should congregate around their synagogues. They became to some extent isolated from the people among whom they dwelt. This isolation brought with it suspicion and suspicion caused more isolation for mutual protection.

In mediaeval times the nations of Europe had a conception of the Jewish character compared to which Shakespeare's Shylock was a saint. It was this that brought about the compulsory ghetto.

There are two general types of Jews, the German and the Spanish. The Spanish Jews speak a mixture of Hebrew and Spanish. The German Jews speak Yiddish, a mongrel of bad German and every other language in the world.

The Jews financed the crusades voluntarily and involuntarily. There was nothing they had not financed, not even their own persecutions.—New York Herald.

The Difference Between Two Poets.

Claudius on being asked what was the difference between him and Klopstock replied: "Klopstock says, 'Thou who art my inferior and yet my equal, approach hither, and, stooping to the ground, relieve me of the burden of these dust begrimed nether integuments,' whereas I simply say, 'Johann, come and pull off my boots.'"

Nothing In It.

Towne—I never saw a man who was so fond of entertaining as Henpeck is. It's really remarkable. Browne—Oh, that's not so strange. You see, his wife is quite pleasant to him when there's company in the house.—Philadelphia Press.

Quite a Difference.

"You won't be able to enjoy the same luxuries after you're married."

"Why not? I'm able to afford them."

"Oh, yes, I just said you wouldn't be able to enjoy them."—Judge.

The way to the heart is through the senses. Please the eyes and ears and the work is half done.—Chesterfield.

Novelty Restaurant
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

A VENERABLE FICTION.

The Necessity of Carrying the Purse in the House of Lords.

When the Lord Chancellor enters the house of Lords to preside over its deliberations he is accompanied by his "purse bearer." This functionary, however does not carry the purse of the lord chancellor which would be a weight of nobility, as his lordship draws a salary of £10,000 a year. The purse is a ceremonial solemnly carried, as her god in court dress, he precedes the chancellor to and from the house. Inside is a gorgeous satchel of crimson silk with the royal arms and other heraldic devices in white and gold and filled with the richest silk. It is supposed to contain the great seal, the matter of fact, that emblem of a high sovereign is never in the purse, but is in the possession of the lord chancellor, who is never without it. The purse is but one of the many peculiar rites which play a part in the ceremonial of parliamentary procedure. The purse is placed on the woolsack. It is known that the lord chancellor is in possession of the great seal and thereby entitled to perform his duties as speaker of the house of lords.—London Globe.

The Height of Endurance.

"Are you capable of enduring toil, self sacrifice and personal discomfort in your determination to accomplish something you have set out to do?" inquired the man who gives advice.

"Yes," answered the youth; "I can conscientiously say I am. I once colored a meerschaum pipe."—Exchange.

The Unkindest Cut.

"Is it true that your father is so angry with you that he even refuses to speak to you?"

"Why, he won't recognize me at all. He is so angry that the last time we met he even cut my allowance."—Baltimore American.

No Quitting.

Marryat—You don't believe in divorce, then? Mugley—No, sir; I've got too much sporting blood. Marryat—What has that to do with it? Mugley—I believe in a fight to the finish.—Philadelphia Press.

To do what we can by our ballot and influence to secure good is to work with God.—Phillips Brooks.

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Wm. H. Berry.
Auditor General—E. S. Hardenbergh.
Secty of Internal Affairs—T. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—A. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Chase, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; C. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. J. Oviatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdett S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, president; Mrs. Lena Hyde secretary; Alfred Hagberg, Jas. McKean, A. A. Abbey, J. P. Rooney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—B. . Kipp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; J. N. Apple, treas.; Sheridan Gorton, sec'y; W. F. Specht, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—C. C. Cuoe'e, A. R. Kidder.
Judge of Election—G. H. Irving.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 386, meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
HORACE H. REDFIELD, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Work—Initiary degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
E. W. STRONG, N. G.
W. G. HOLDEN, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 1273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. R. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARKER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p. m in the Odd Fellows Hall.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
A. R. KIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 480 meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

F. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 13, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport.—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Pastor. Mass at 10 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—W. A. Day, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Pennsylvania
RAILROAD
Time Table—Taking effect Jan. 1, 1905
TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.
For Clermont, Johnsonburg, Erie, Ridgway, Falls Creek and Pittsburg 10:10 a. m week days.
For Larabee, Olean, East Aurora and Buffalo 4:03 p m week days.
W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.
Time table in Effect April 2nd, 1905, Eastern Time.

		A. M.	P. M.
Leave Smethport		8:30	4:40
Arrive Bradford		9:20	5:35
Mt. Jewett		9:35	5:50
Kane		9:55	6:10
		A. M.	P. M.
Leave Bradford		7:00	1:35
Kane		7:40	2:10
Mt. Jewett		7:55	2:25
Arriving at Smethport at		8:20	2:55

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B. R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Ry. and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. and Penna. R. R.
A. B. CAMPBELL, Genl. Supt. R. S. BELLIS, Gen. Pass. Agt. Bradford.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern
Effective Nov. 26, 1905
MAIN LINE.

P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	A M
	6:25	8:41	Hornellsville	A 10:30	5:30	
	6:36	8:26	Arkport	9:25	5:46	
			Burns			
	6:47	8:36	Hornellsville Jc	9:14	5:37	
	6:54	8:42	Canaseraga	9:07	5:30	
	6:59	8:48	Garwood	9:02	5:25	
	7:10	8:59	Sinclair	8:48	5:16	
	7:28	9:15	Birdsall	8:30	4:57	
	7:37	9:30	Angelica	8:15	4:38	
	8:22	10:12	Friendship	7:37	4:05	
	8:54	10:45	Bolivar	L 7:05	3:23	
5:40		11:30	Olean		2:32	10:20
6:27			Eldred			9:35
6:50			Larabee			9:08
7:18			Smethport			8:38
8:09			Mt. Jewett			8:10
9:30		7:23	St. Marys		A 4:50	10:30
		10:07	Shawmut		2:11	
		A 10:27	Brockwayville		L 1:30	
P M	P M	A M			A M	P M A M

Hornellsville and Wayland Branch.

P M	A M	A M		A M	P M	P M
3:30	11:00	7:10L	Wayland	A 10:35	3:02	6:58
3:36	11:06	7:25	Perkinsville	10:20	2:56	6:52
3:43	11:13	7:32	Ridgeville	10:12	2:49	6:45
3:47	11:17	7:36	Stony Brook Glen	10:08	2:45	6:41
4:00	11:30	7:49	Hornellsville	10:00	2:33	6:29
			Burns			
4:11	11:41	7:59	Arkport	9:54	2:23	6:17
4:22	11:52	8:09	Hornellsville	L 9:41	2:10	6:04
P M	A M	A M			A M	P M P M

All trains daily, except Sunday.
L—leave; A—arrive; f—trains stop on signal or notice to conductor.
A. M. LANE, General Supt. C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt. St. Marys, Pa.

OUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY
Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.	L'y Westward		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.37	2.32	9.10
7.46	c	1.57	Carpenter	c	2.34	9.
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	Newfld Junc	7.37	2.42	9.32
c	c	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	c
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.47
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.4'
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.26
6.15	c	1.05	N. Coudsp't	c	3.27	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp Ar	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport			P.M
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar Dp	8.28	6.00	1.25
c	c	12.13	Hammond	c	c	c
4.05	7.30	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.33
3.59	7.25	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	c	11.59	Knowlton	c	6.17	c
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	c	11.41	Coleman	c	6.34	c
3.20	c	c	Chem. Wrks	c	c	c
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

c—Trains do not stop.
Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.
Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. MCCLURE, Supt.

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An Annual Reckoning

A New Year's Story

By HOWARD FIELDING

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ON the first day of every year I quarrel with Sir Robert Denning. This is inevitable; it has become a habit. I quarrel with that man on other days also, but they have no settled places in the calendar. The 1st of January, however, is a date that can be depended upon in this matter.

I am a conservative by the decree of nature; I have a fondness for old customs and observances. For instance, I make good resolutions on New Year's day, and one of them always relates to Sir Robert Denning. I resolve to get the better of him and to make an end of the violent and bitter controversy between us.

I will explain as briefly as possible my grievance against Sir Robert. If told in full the story would be long and would involve many wrongs which I shall not mention here. I will try to make the whole matter comprehensible by relating only the pitiful romance in which Sir Robert and Sylvia Mayne and Arthur Tyrrell were the principal characters. This takes me back to the time when Sir Robert was living in the town of Barlock, near Birmingham, England, before he came to America. I have never been in England and have not had an accurate description of Barlock, but I know what happened there. It was in the highest degree important to me.

Robert Denning inherited from his father the remnant of a considerable fortune, including a controlling interest in a bank. The bank was in a bad way and threatened to involve the whole estate in disaster, but Robert put its affairs to rights within one year after he took charge of it, for he was a much better business man than his father had been. The two had differed radically upon question of business policy, and they were estranged at the time of the elder Denning's death.

One of Robert's first administrative acts was to demand the resignation of Ellis Danks, cashier, who was old and somewhat feeble and who, I have withdrawn a good deal unfairly, that he had a wish to take a few weeks more and round out forty years of service. Besides, there was the matter of a pension which he had a right to expect, but which the directors, a day when he was hardly qualified to fill his place, a comfortable home, he said to Robert, by way of farewell:

"You're a great man of business, a great name of business. You've done much for this bank already, and I'll not

"A MAN IS BETTER DEAD THAN BANKRUPT!"

deny it. But the best thing you've done for it by long odds was worrying your old, incompetent father into his grave."

I can imagine Robert's amazement and righteous indignation. He never was able to believe that any person was sincere in accusing him of wrong. His rectitude was in his own eyes the fundamental certainty which must be obvious to all men. It could not be questioned except from dishonest motives or mere spite, as in the present instance.

Robert would never argue with a dishonest man nor deign to defend himself from the assaults of malice, and of course it was beneath his dignity to quarrel with a discharged employee. Therefore to the charge that he had killed his father he replied with a cold statement of a general truth, as was his custom in such cases.

"A man is better dead than bankrupt," said he and turned his back upon the old cashier.

Though he loved money, Robert was no miser. He lived in fine style and would pay the price of anything that he desired. He bought shrewdly, but never grudgingly, and he knew how to make a pound worth two by having it ready at a moment's notice. A prompt loan to a man of exalted station paved the way to knighthood, and the banker became Sir Robert when he was about thirty years old.

In Sir Robert's house there dwelt somewhat less than a dozen poor relations. They were a part of the young man's inheritance from his father, and the only portion which decreased as the result of improved management. All the men among them eventually went to work and found another abode. The old maids and widows remained, and one young girl named Sylvia Mayne, who was very distantly related to the Dennings.

In Barlock there lived an engaging young man named Arthur Tyrrell. He was a great student in a cheerful, haphazard fashion, and his conversation was adorned with bright blossoms gathered from among the wild weeds which the world calls knowledge. He extracted sense from philosophy and human nature from history. He was a cultivated musician, who loved melody. He had written a novel as whimsical as life.

Tyrrell had a small property, and his various artistic occupations yielded him some income, yet he was always in pecuniary trouble. His name would always be turning up on a bit of paper, and he would be asked to pay money which he did not have.

A note of Tyrrell's went to protest at the bank one day, and, though he made the amount good at a great sacrifice, he could not reestablish his credit with Sir Robert, wherefore all whom he owed began to press him most unmercifully.

He grew to be a typical sinner whose name was serviceable for illustration when Sir Robert addressed the old maids and widows and Sylvia Mayne upon the proper conduct of life. Sylvia was then eighteen, and she knew no more about money matters than the bushmen know about the geometry of X dimensions. She knew Tyrrell, however, and thought him the most agreeable man in Barlock. Her ideals of personal beauty were thoroughly satisfied by Tyrrell's bright blue eyes and yellow hair, by his grace and manliness and courtly bearing. It was a great surprise to her to learn that he was not a good man. Her notions of evil were based chiefly upon the dishonesty of two servants in the house who had stolen silverware and had been sent to prison and upon her observation of certain shifty eyed tricksters who kept all the stores in Barlock. Certainly Mr. Tyrrell was not like these.

Sylvia's moral training had savored of Puritanism, and she had been taught that evil is attractive and must be repelled. Her own experience had not seemed to justify this doctrine until the case of Arthur Tyrrell offered proof conclusive that the ghoulish view of the world was the true one. She confessed to herself that she would never have known that Mr. Tyrrell was a whited sepulcher or a red apple offered by the old serpent that tempted Eve. She had entertained some foolish dreams about him, and she reproached herself for them, for she loved honor and honesty, and especially the moral strength which is superior to all temptation.

It was her doubt of Tyrrell's strength which probably turned her away from him. Sir Robert was keen enough to see this, and no doubt he was sincerely glad that Sylvia should have begun to find out what sort of man this fellow Tyrrell really was. It is always easy to reckon an amiable person of weakness and to carry conviction to the mind of a girl who has been taught (and verily believes) that all the virtues are hard as iron.

About this time there was a fever in Barlock and its vicinity for investment in a certain gigantic enterprise. Persons of distinction visited Sir Robert in the interests of this project, and they used his bank in various ways that were profitable to the institution. Personally Sir Robert made a small investment, and upon learning of this all Barlock stood ready to risk its savings. Depositors began to withdraw their money from the bank in order to invest it, and this was undesirable from the banker's point of view. So he stood up boldly among his fellow citizens and said that the great enterprise was speculative and that he could not advise any one to put a penny into it unless he was perfectly willing to lose. Moreover, he called attention to the fact that investors, in addition to the usual risk of loss, ran also the chance of being assessed upon their shares in case of failure. This utterance checked the run on the bank and was repeated by Barlock people, and especially by Sir Robert, after the great venture began to sink toward ruin.

Among those involved in the disaster was Tyrrell, but he had not invested very heavily. He would have escaped utter wreck except for the assessments which Sir Robert had mentioned, and he was among the first to counsel resistance of payment upon the ground that the whole transaction was fraudulent.

At this point Sir Robert's rectitude stood forth sublime. The enterprise could not be fraudulent, because he himself had lent it a measure of sanction. It was speculative, because he himself had said so. The victims should pay their assessments, because he had warned them of the possibility and because he paid his.

"It is a matter of honorable business obligation," said he. "A man must pay his debts."

Sir Robert paid the trifling sums demanded of him, and he did so with a loud noise. Tyrrell protested and tried to draw the others after him, but they feared Sir Robert. Tyrrell could not fight alone nor join in time with the dissatisfied in other cities. The upshot of it was that he went bankrupt. Sir Robert lost £400, which he could well afford.

Tyrrell left Barlock in disgrace and went to London, where, to his own great surprise, he throve. About two years later he returned to his native town to pay the last of his debts there. He came bearing honors which he had won in the larger world and with a heart full of the hope of high achievement. But the hope died in an instant, and the laurels already won turned to dry leaves upon his brow, for the first news he heard in Barlock was that Sylvia's hand was pledged to Sir Robert. The wedding occurred within a few days, and Tyrrell carried a broken heart in his breast when he went back to London.

Five years later, as the result of steadily increasing and irreconcilable difference, Sylvia left her husband's home, never to return. She died in secret, for thus only could she take her son with her. The letter which she wrote to Sir Robert has come into my hands, and it is one of my most treasured possessions. Therein she states with precision the reasons for her act, reasons which she had stated less calmly perhaps to his face long before.

"You are a dishonest man," she wrote. "You do not pay your debts. Out of ten thousand kinds of obligations justly due you only one kind. You pay in money, and upon every other reckoning you are bankrupt.

"I was dependent upon you when I was a child. Your father took me into his house. If I was not there by right I should not have been there at all. I was not very much welcome. He was the judge. When you came into your inheritance you found me under your roof. You could have cast me away or have done your duty by me. There was no middle course.

"Your duty was to teach me honor and honesty. You taught me dishonor and fraud. You should have shown Christ's worth to me where love and kindness and sympathy are current coin. Your household, not only the temple of the money changers, felt the Master drove them out, and you taught me by act and word that this was the true holy of holies where all good men worshiped."

DEDICATED BUSINESS PRINCIPLES OVER THE CRADLE.

She then lays bare the sordid life she led with him. For all the outpouring of her mind and heart he paid her only in dross. All his thoughts were of money, all his moral judgments were rendered in terms of money. He could talk of nothing else, think of nothing else and hope for nothing higher.

When their son was born Sir Robert was relieved of a terrible mental strain. He had feared the child might be a girl and worthless for money making, and he had never kept this anxiety secret from her. His sole ambition for his son was that he should follow in his father's footsteps and win the respect of banks. Sir Robert declaimed business principles over the child's cradle and undoubtedly drove his wife into a species of insanity by unceasing reiteration of his low aims and sordid plans for their child.

Her determination that the boy should never give a comprehending ear to his father's instruction was undoubtedly the leading motive for Sylvia's conduct. It is true also that she had learned to understand the fraud that had been practiced upon her in regard to Arthur Tyrrell, as the following passage in the letter proves:

"You would not have forged a deed of Arthur Tyrrell's property and offered it to me for sale, but you did not scruple to forge a character for him and pass it upon me for genuine. You ruined him through a partnership with swindlers, and every act of yours throughout that time was shaped upon the basest and most sordid self interest."

Probably this reference to Tyrrell led Sir Robert to believe that Sylvia had fled to him. Tyrrell was supposed to be in America, and Sir Robert crossed the ocean, vowing vengeance. Tyrrell, who was really in England, heard of these occurrences and promptly followed Sir Robert, but neither of them ever saw Sylvia again or ever saw England, for Sir Robert became involved in business enterprises in the new world and grew much richer here, while Tyrrell died soon after reaching these shores.

As for Sylvia, she lived a quiet life and earned her own bread and her son's. The boy had a childhood full of love, a youth made beautiful by increasing helpfulness to her and a manhood rich in honors. He was not in the least like his father; but, alas for the sad miracle of the pertinacity of sin, his son was unpleasantly reminiscent of Sir Robert, the banker of Barlock, with whom I quarrel once a year, as I said in the beginning.

Why do I quarrel with a man who died so long before I was born? Because he was my great-grandfather, the rascal! None of his actual wealth descended to me, but perhaps I owe my money to him just the same. I have been in the banking business now for twenty-five years, and it seems to suit me. I understand credits. I judge men by their capacity to pay what they owe on the day when it is due, though I can't help knowing that some of them are a long way behind with their more important obligations.

In order to get the better of wretched old Sir Robert, who dwells within me, I make it a practice on the first day of the year to forgive the debt owed to me by a delightfully irresponsible nephew of mine, and it is the more fun because he always thinks I'm not going to do it. He accumulates indebtedness during the year and comes to me in great distress at the end of it. Then rises up old Sir Robert to tell me that this youth can't be honest or he would pay his debts, and I have to call upon the gentle spirit of Sylvia Mayne to set me right. The boy is honest enough, but he doesn't understand money; that's all. Perhaps I've spoiled him by lending him so much. In that case I owe him reparation. I must make the young rascal a sufficient annual allowance and thus pay my debt to him.

GREAT ROADS OF ANTIQUITY

The Most Magnificent Were Those of the Mediaeval Peruvians.

Perhaps the earliest road on record is that mentioned by Herodotus as having been constructed by Cheops, the Egyptian king, in order that stones might be dragged along it for his pyramid. In the opinion of the Greek traveler, the work of making the road was as great as that of building the pyramid, for it took ten years to construct, and it was composed of polished stones with figures carved on them, but this does not compare in magnitude with the highways constructed by the Peruvians while mediaeval Europe was still in a state of semibarbarous disorganization.

The two principal roads in Peru ran from Quito in the north to Cuzco, the capital, the one along the sandy and level strip of coast, the other along the plateau of the Andes, a region of unparalleled engineering difficulty. The length of the latter has been estimated at from 1,500 to 2,000 miles. It crossed abysses buried in snow, bridged ravines with walls of solid masonry, mounted and descended precipices by staircases hewn in the solid rock and ran in interminable galleries along the sides of intractable mountains.

Where rivers had to be crossed bridges were made with ropes of stout, pliant osier twisted to the thickness of a man's body and stretched over the stream sometimes for a distance of 200 feet. These cables swung side by side, and, fastened with planks so as to form a footway, were drawn through holes in enormous buttresses of stone specially constructed on each bank and were secured firmly at each end to heavy beams of timber. A railing of similar osier material gave the passenger confidence as he crossed the oscillating bridge that sank dangerously in the middle and mounted rapidly at the sides.

The great highway was twenty feet wide and was built with flags of freestone covered with bituminous cement. It was measured out by posts set up at every league. Caravansaries and magazines were stationed at convenient distances for the Peruvian soldiers on their military expeditions, and a regular postal service had been organized by which highly trained runners relieved every five miles could convey messages a distance of 200 miles in the twenty-four hours. The roads were kept in beautiful order, the inhabitants of a district being responsible for that portion of the highway which traversed their land. At the same time it should be remembered that there was no wheel traffic to cut up the level surface of the hard pavement. There is considerable irony in the fact that it was not till the Spaniards forcibly introduced their so called civilization into Peru that the famous roads began to fall into disrepair.—London Standard.

How Turks Pray For the Infidels.

The following is an exact translation from the Arabic of the official prayer of Islam, which is used throughout Turkey and daily repeated in the Cairo Azhar university by 10,000 Mohammedan students from all lands:

"I seek refuge with Allah from Satan, the accursed. In the name of Allah the compassionate, the merciful. O Lord of all creatures! O Allah! Destroy the infidels and polytheists, thine enemies, the enemies of the religion! O Allah! Make their children orphans and defile their abodes, and cause their feet to slip, and give them and their families and their households and their women and their children and their relatives by marriage and their brothers and their friends and their possessions and their race and their wealth and their lands as booty to the moslems. O Lord of all creatures!"

In all the other religions of even the semicivilized nations of the globe there can be no prayer found to parallel this cruel appeal of Islam to the spirit of inhumanity.

A Wonderful Moss.

One of the most wonderful specimens of vegetable life known to the botanist is the "life moss" of Jamaica, Barbados and other of the West Indian islands. There are several species of tropical plants which have remarkable tenacity of life, but the "life moss" and the story of its vitality are almost beyond belief. Its powers to live under adverse circumstances being certainly beyond that of any other known plant. It appears to be absolutely indestructible by any means except by immersion in boiling water or the application of a hot iron to its roots and branching stems. It may be cut up and divided into infinitesimal particles, and then the very smallest shred will throw out roots and soon grow and form new branches and buds. Specimens of this extraordinary plant have been suspended in the air in a dry, hot room; they have been placed in close, air tight dark boxes, without moisture of any sort, and yet they lived, grew and flourished.

What Wellington Was Doing.

When Sir John Steell, the sculptor, had the Iron Duke sitting for a statue he tried to induce him to look warlike. All his efforts were in vain, however, for Wellington seemed, judging by his face, never to have heard of Waterloo or Talavera. At last Sir John lost his patience. "As I am going to make this statue of your grace," he exclaimed, "can you not tell me what you were doing before, say, the battle of Salamanca? Were you not galloping about the field, cheering on your men to deeds of valor by words and action?"

"Bah!" said the duke in evident scorn. "If you really want to model me as I was on the morning of Salamanca, then do me crawling along a ditch on my stomach with a telescope in my hand!"

Tommy Atkins' Christmas

How King Edward's "Thin Red Heroes" Celebrate Their Holiday.

NO matter where he may be or in what circumstances he may be placed, Tommy Atkins never fails to make a special effort to celebrate Christmas day in a befitting manner. Four years ago saw thousands of British soldiers spending the festive 25th round camp fires on the South African veldt, but they enjoyed themselves, nevertheless, in spite of their surroundings and the difficulties under which the Christmas dinner was prepared. It is Christmas in barracks, however, which Tommy enjoys best of all, next, of course, to spending it with those who are dear to him. Comrades unite with comrades, and each contributes his share of help toward making the occasion one of joyous festivity.

Early Christmas morning sees the soldiers busily engaged in turning their respective barrack rooms into dining places. Bed cots, which at ordinary times would be standing at right angles to the walls, are ranged lengthwise, and with the aid of spare palliasses and gay bunting borrowed from the stores for the occasion are transformed into luxurious looking divans. The companies vie with one another to make their rooms as attractive as possible.

The homely custom of spreading festoons of pink, blue and green paper from wall to wall is duly carried out, while mottoes, usually of a military character, abound. These mottoes, by the ways are often dedicated to popular officers, the following being examples of the favorite forms: "Long live Colonel and Mrs. ——," "God bless the general," "Good luck to Lieutenant ——," etc.

In some regiments it is the custom to usher in Christmas morning with fifes and drums immediately after the sounding of reveille, and after breakfast Tommy has to prepare for church parade. This duty finished, he is at liberty to make a grand attack on the Christmas dinner. The soldiers are

"HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW."

first of all marshaled and arranged in their places at the table in the company's dining room, which the captain then visits in order to make a brief inspection and see that "all's well" with the boys.

After that there is still another matter which Thomas has to attend to before he can start feeding, but it is a matter which is very agreeable to him. A few minutes after the captain has made his inspection the soldiers of the company are again called to their feet and to order by the sergeant major's "Shun!" and immediately afterward the colonel, followed by the adjutant and other officers, enters. Needless to say, they are received with rousing cheers. The colonel will drink the health of —— company, a toast answered with wild cheering and the time honored refrain, "He's a jolly good fellow."

When the officers have gone it is not long before Tommy proceeds to sample the good things which have been provided for his enjoyment. Roast beef and mutton, turkey, goose and duck are usually included in the company's menu, not to mention such things as potatoes, greens, puddings and pies.

After dinner Tommy indulges in his favorite free and easy, entwined with songs of all descriptions. Patriotism, of course, enters into the greater part of the music, although the comic song is also a great favorite. Tommy cares little what the song may be, however, so long as it has a good swinging chorus in which he can join. Thus the hours pass by, the day's enjoyment generally ending in the veterans of the company being called upon to relate stirring incidents which have won glory and renown for the regiment.—Pearson's Weekly.

Lots of White House Turkeys.

Nearly 1,500 pounds of turkey were distributed last year by direction of the president to the officials and employees of the White House.

An Adamless Eve.

Some things about the holidays
Are quite unfair to madam.
For instance, there's a Christmas eve,
But where's her Christmas Adam?
—Brooklyn Life.

WHIPS OF FLAME.

Picturesque and Puzzling Fire Dance of the Indians.

Mysterious are many of the ways of the red man. Dr. Matthews of Washington gave an interesting account of a fire dance which he was fortunate enough to witness in the far west. The spectators were seated about a large open space, in the center of which burned a ruddy fire.

Suddenly sounded a loud blowing of buffalo horns, mingled with a strange cry like the call of a sand hill crane. Nearer and nearer it came, and then there bounded into the circle ten men, naked to the waist and bearing long bundles of shredded cedar bark.

Round and round the fire danced the little procession, chanting and waving the flexible fagots. After some time the leader abruptly stopped and lighted his fagot of bark. The others followed his example.

Now began a wild race. At first the Indians kept close, spitting upon each others' back a substance supposed to have medicinal virtue. Soon they ran without concert, the long, brilliant streamers of flame flaring behind them. As they sped over the ground round the circle they applied the fiery brands to the bodies of themselves and comrades. Not a man turned as the vigorous, burning blows descended on his naked back. Sometimes they would seize the brand in their hands and rub it over their flesh as if it were a sponge and they were giving themselves a bath of flames. On they danced and whipped and rubbed until all seemed a dazzling ring of fire to the onlookers.

Ajit were there sore and blistered backs the next day under the carelessly worn blankets? Apparently not, for Dr. Matthews saw and talked with the actors directly after the dance, and they seemed to experience no discomfort.

His explanation of the secret does not include the mysterious compound which the Indians spat upon each other. That, he thinks, was probably of no value. But cedar bark ignites at a low temperature, and the white earth with which the men were thickly coated was an excellent nonconductor.—Youth's Companion.

BARRIER BREAKERS.

Peter Cooper—Was only one year at school.

Oliver P. Morton—Lame; walked on crutches.

Chief Justice Chase—Nearsighted; had an impediment in his speech.

Elihu Burritt—Son of a farmer; became an apprentice in a blacksmith's shop.

Estey, the organ maker—Given away at four years of age; had scarcely any schooling.

Nelson W. Aldrich—Entered Providence on foot, with his clothes strung over his back.

Andrew Carnegie—Son of an immigrant; worked as bobbin boy in a mill for $1.20 a week.

Alexander H. Stephens—A dwarf; with a broken scribe he overmatched in the harvest all those who had perfect ones.

Thurlow Weed—So poor in boyhood that one cold March day he had to wrap pieces of cloth about his feet in place of socks and shoes.—Craft's "Successful Men of Today."

In the Polar Night.

The power of the eye to adjust itself to varying intensities of light is illustrated by Dr. Nansen's account of his experience on his north polar expedition in the winter of 1895-96. He was determined to keep a continuous thermometric record during the months of darkness, and whenever the moon was above the horizon he and his assistants found no difficulty in reading the instruments, which were placed in the crow's nest of the ship's mast. But at the time of new moon they had only starlight, because they could not afford to use the oil needed for an outdoor lamp. Yet gradually their eyes became so well trained to see in the dark that they could read the figures on the thermometer scale even in the absence of the moon.

Expressive Slang.

Once in awhile a bit of slang is so expressive that it becomes incorporated into the language as an allowable idiom. One of the most striking of these is "making good." It has come to have not simply a general but a specific meaning. It illustrates the idea of competition; it indicates that under intense modern methods it is only he who succeeds that can, in the long run, win recognition. Recommendations, testimonials, requests from eminent men, all fall before the stern decree that you must "make good."—Success Magazine.

His Other Fall.

In the memoirs of Dr. Thomas W. Evans appears this anecdote of the court of Emperor Napoleon III. in Paris: "At a ball given at the Tuileries a general, slipping on the polished floor, fell at the emperor's feet, pulling down with him his partner. 'Madame,' said the emperor, assisting the lady to rise, 'this is the second time General —— has fallen in my presence. The first time was at Solferino.'"

Just a Gentle One.

The Man—A fortune teller predicted that I would be lucky in love. The Maid (demurely)—And the same prediction precisely was made about me. Do you still think, Henry, that we were made for each other?—Puck.

Getting to It.

Anxious Mother—Has Mr. Bashful proposed yet? Daughter—Not exactly, but last evening, when I was holding little Dick in my lap, Mr. Bashful went to the piano and sang "Would I Were a Boy Again."

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SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Liceri Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Plaries Fieri Facias, issued out of the court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed I will expose at public sale in the court House, in the borough of Smethport on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY, 26, 1906,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

All the defendant's interest in and to the following described piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Township of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a beech at the southwest corner of lot numbered 452; thence east sixteen rods to a post, such post being ninety-six rods west from the northeast corner of lands of Wm. Baker; thence south by line at right angles with first mentioned line one hundred and two rods to the south line of lands of Wm. Baker; thence west by a line parallel with first mentioned line sixteen rods to a post and stones, the southwest corner of lot numbered 460; thence north one hundred two rods to place of beginning. Containing ten and one-fifth acres be the same more or less; and being off from the west side of a larger tract heretofore conveyed by Dan'l. Kingsbury and wife to William Baker by deed dated June 25, 1881, recorded among the records of McKean County, Pa., in Deed Book, Vol. L at page 222, etc., and being part of the same land conveyed by William Baker and wife to Charles H. Winters by Deed dated July 22, 1903, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, Pa., in Deed Book Vol No. 229 at page 288, etc.

Improved and having thereon, one, one story frame dwellinghouse and usual outbuildings. Partly improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Charles H. Winters at the suit of Augusta W Wood.

Gorton & Richmond, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post marking the north west corner of lot No. 132 of Dayton, Amsden and Saunder's lands, as surveyed by George T. Kith, surveyor, June 1845, said post being distant (300) feet on a course north from the northeast corner of Amsden and Bishop streets; thence easterly and parallel with Amsden street seventy-five (75) feet, to a post; thence northerly and parallel with said Bishop street twenty-five (25) feet, to a post; thence westerly and parallel with said Amsden street seventy-five (75) feet to a post in the east line of said Bishop street; thence southerly along the east line of said Bishop street twenty-five (25) feet to the place of beginning.

Improved and having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of David J. Kelly at the suit of Mrs. L. R. Currie, now for use of J. S. Black

M. Sullivan and John N. Apple, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

3.

Defendants' interest in all those certain pieces and parcels of land and interests in mines and minerals situate in Wetmore Township, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded, and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the northeast corner of lot Number three hundred and eighty and running thence west along the north line of said lot to the northwest corner thereof, thence south by the west line of said lot thirty-seven rods and five links; thence east by a line parallel with said north line to a post in the east line of lot No. 380; thence north along said east line to the place of beginning; containing fifty acres of land more or less.

Also, of and in all the oil, gas, salt or minerals that may be under or upon that piece or parcel of land part of said lot number three hundred and eighty, described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the east line of said lot, 1210 feet north from the southeast corner of said lot and running thence north along said east line to the southeast corner of land above described; thence west by a line parallel with the north line of said lot to the west line thereof; thence by said west line to a point 1210 feet north from the southwest corner of said lot; thence east by a line parallel with the south line of said lot to the place of beginning, containing eighty acres of land more or less.

Also, of and in the oil and minerals contained in that piece or parcel of land situate in the Township, County and State aforesaid, and known and designated upon the general map of said County of McKean as sub-division number three hundred and eighty-one in Warrant No. 2389, containing 325 acres of land more or less.

Also, of and in all the oil and minerals that may be in, under or upon that other certain piece or parcel of land situate in the County and Township aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post the northwest corner of sub-division No. 421 and running thence north eighty-nine degrees and thirty minutes east, thirty-six and three-tenths rods to a post; thence south thirty minutes east eighty-two rods more or less to a post; thence south eighty-nine degrees and thirty minutes west thirty-six and three-tenths rods to a post; thence north thirty minutes west eighty-two rods more or less to the place of beginning, containing eighteen, and six-tenths acres of land, being part of sub-division number four hundred and twenty-one in Warrant No. 2389.

Also, of and in all that certain leasehold estate created by lease dated June 16, 1899, from Mary E Sumner, William Sumner and others to Charles L. Swell recorded in the Recorder's office in and for McKean County, Pa., in Deed Book No. 5 at page 466, &c., upon that certain tract of land, situate in the Township and County aforesaid in sub-division No. 385 in Warrant No. 2389, bounded and described as follows, viz: On the north by lot No. 380, on the west by lot No. 383, and on the southeast by a line drawn in a northeasterly direction from the northwest corner of land heretofore operated by the Kane Oil Company to the northwest corner of land heretofore operated by Smith Newell & Co. The said premises being the one half of the northwesterly eighty-five and one-half acres of said division No. 385 and containing forty-two & 3/4 acres of land, more or less. Excepting and reserving from this conveyance, the full equal one-eighth of all the oil, gas, salt and minerals in each and every piece and parcel of land hereinbefore mentioned to be delivered to the owner thereof free of charge as specified in former reserves of the same which one eighth thereof formed no part of said land and others reserved as royalty but the interest in said lands, oil, gas, salt and mineral rights hereby conveyed, being subject only to the payment of said one-eighth royalty, intended to be reserved and excepted from this conveyance. Together with the full and undivided interest in all the oil wells, wood rigs, boilers, engines, oil and gas and water tanks, tubing, casing, pumping outfits, oil, gas, and water lines, tools, rope, pipe, fittings, connections, fixtures and appurtenances to each and every of the above described premises and leasehold belonging and appertaining. The interest and title of the first party herein being such as was acquired by deed of Frank A Hall, dated May 25, 1899, and recorded June 6, 1899, in Deed Book No. 108 at page 49, &c reconveying an undivided ½ interest therein and by deed of the Fredonia National Bank, N. Y. conveying an undivided ½ interest therein, thus putting the whole in the party of the first part, reference being had to said deeds will more fully and at large appear. The deed of the Fredonia National Bank referred to being dated May 29, 1899, and recorded June 6, 1899, in Deed Book No. 108, at page 51, &c., also conveying all my interest in Lots 380, 381, 421 and 425½ acres in Lot 385, purchased from Frank A. Hall and the Fredonia National Bank of N. Y. aforesaid. It is distinctly understood the parties of the first part do not include in this conveyance the pipe line over and across any of the said land, the same being owned by the Pipe Line Company, together with such pipe line connections from the oil wells to the tanks the same being owned by the Pipe Line Co.

Also, of and in the following leasehold interest in the oil and gas on the following described properties situate in the township of Wetmore, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, being forty acres leased from T. H. Ryan, the same being part of lot or section No. 348. Also, part of section leased from I. H. Merrill, containing one hundred and fifty acres the same being part of section No. 382. Also, 142½ acres leased from Wigan and Trimbles, the same being part of lot section 383, together with all casing, tubing, steam pipes, steam lines, boilers, engines, tanks, as well as all property used in and about and in connection with the same. This property is transferred subject to a certain mortgage of $15,000.00 in favor of the said D. E. Hamlin of Smethport, Pa., said mortgage being assumed by the said John H. Markham, and the said parties of the first part are hereby released from any and all liability in connection with the same. This deed is made in pursuance of an Article of Agreement between Webster Griffith and John H. Markham dated the fourth day of March, 1901.

Also, of, in and to all that north half of the following all that certain lease and leasehold estate therein described, situate in the township of Wetmore, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Being part of Warrant No. 2389 of Wetmore township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, beginning at the northwest corner of said division 384 and running south along the western boundary line of said division 384 a distance of about two hundred and ten rods to a small stream runn ng south which crosses said northern boundary line about twenty rods from northeast corner of said subdivision; thence from the junction of said northern sub division line with the stream south along said stream a distance of about forty-two and one half perches to a point on one of the southern lines of this lot; thence along the last mentioned line west a distance of about 86 rods to a post; thence south forty-two and one quarter (42¼) rods to a post; thence west one hundred and sixteen (116) rods to a post, in the western line of said subdivision; thence north along said line forty-four and one-half (44½) to the place of beginning, containing eighty-one acres more or less. Being the same piece of land conveyed by L. P. Karlson and Hanna, his wife, Charles Karlson and Anna G., his wife, and Gust Karlson and Clara, his wife, to Martin Danielson, by deed dated the 23rd day of Dec. 1885, and the same conveyed the said Hannah Hutchinson and her husband by deed bearing date the 8th day of Feb. A. D. 1888, unto F. W. Andrews, the said deed being recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, &c., in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book No. 134, page 251, &c., and the same conveyed by said F. W. Andrews unto L. E. Andrews by deed bearing date the 8th day of Feb. A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, &c., in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 1, page 287, &c., giving and granting to the party of the second part, his heirs and assigns, the full, free and exclusive possession to the said piece of land for all purposes necessary to develop the same by procuring the oil and taking it therefrom, together with the right to put up and keep tanks thereon for the storage and transportation of oil and gas, and to erect thereon any buildings that the party of the second part may require for that purpose only, and to lay pipe lines for oil, water, gas or steam over and across said land; and the right to use water for steam or other purposes for the said premises and laying the requisite lines of pipes for the purpose of procuring, storing, transporting and carrying away the petroleum and gas which may be obtained from the said premises. Also the right of making all roads necessary for conducting operations. The estate, right and presents granted and conveyed being the same granted and conveyed by George F. Wigan and Cornelia Rg his wife, and Charles H. R. Friebis and Jane E., his wife, unto L. E. Mallory, R. J. Straight, A. M. Straight and J. W. Shirley by deed bearing date the 11th day of Feb. A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office for recording of deeds, &c., in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 91, page 350, &c., and the party of the second part in accepting this present conveyance hath taken and by these presents doth take the same, subject to all and singular the reservations, stipulations, provisions and agreements set forth mentioned and contained in the aforesaid deed from George F. Wiglins and others, and likewise hath covenanted, promised and agreed and by these presents doth covenant promise and agree for himself, his heirs, executors administrators and assigns to do, pay, keep, observe and perform the same reservations, stipulations, provisions and agreements had in the said deed, the same will more fully and at large appear. The lands, leaseholds and premises herein above described and conveyed being the same unto Joseph Stetheimer conveyed by R. J. Straight, A. M. Straight and Daniel Preston Straight his wife, Ira W. Shirley and Ary J. Shirley, his wife, and A. Hochstetter and Celina, his wife, by Indenture bearing date the first day of Nov., A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, &c., in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 96, page 385, &c., being also the same lands, leaseholds and premises conveyed by Abaens A. Bettman and David Bettman and their wives, Ida and Emma, and Henrietta Stetheimer, widow of said Joseph Stetthaimer and Rose Stetthaimer, unto W. M. Kincaid by indenture bearing date the 21st day of Sept., A. D. 1897, and recorded among the records of McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 98, page 50, &c., on the 8th day of Nov., 1897.

Also, all the petroleum, oil or petroleum and natural gas (except the one-eighth part thereof which is reserved by the said parties of the first part and is to be duly recited as hereinafter specified) in, under and upon all that certain tract or piece of land situate in Wetmore township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, in sub-division No. 421, of warrant No. 2389, described according to recent survey made thereof by G. H. Lyon as follows: Beginning at a large beech the southwest corner of subdivision No. 421; thence north 87 degrees east twelve rods, more or less along the south line of subdivision, lot No. 421, two hundred and thirty rods to a post; thence along the east line of said lot north thirty minutes west, eighty-two rods to a post; thence south, eighty-nine degrees thirty minutes west, two hundred and forty rods, to a post in the west line aforesaid; thence along the south west line south thirty minutes east, eighty-two and five tenths rods to the place of beginning; containing one hundred and twenty-four acres and two one-hundredths of an acre; together with the right of entry on the said premises for the purpose of boring and drilling wells for petroleum and gas and the privilege of using all that (except cherry, poplar and ash timber) on the said premises necessary to be used for derricks and for fuel for drilling and operating all wells which may be put down or are drilled and put down thereon; also the right and privilege of erecting all necessary buildings and tanks on the said premises and laying the requisite lines of pipes for the purpose of procuring, storing, transporting and carrying away the petroleum and gas which may be obtained from the said premises. Also the right of making all roads necessary for conducting operations. The estate, right and presents granted and conveyed being the same granted and conveyed by George F. Wigan and Cornelia Rg his wife, and Charles H. R. Friebis and Jane E., his wife, unto L. E. Mallory, R. J. Straight, A. M. Straight and J. W. Shirley by deed bearing date the 11th day of Feb. A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office for recording of deeds, &c., in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 91, page 350, &c., and the party of the second part in accepting this present conveyance hath taken and by these presents doth take the same, subject to all and singular the reservations, stipulations, provisions and agreements set forth mentioned and contained in the aforesaid deed from George F. Wiglins and others, and likewise hath covenanted, promised and agreed and by these presents doth covenant promise and agree for himself, his heirs, executors administrators and assigns to do, pay, keep, observe and perform the same reservations, stipulations, provisions and agreements had in the said deed, the same will more fully and at large appear. The lands, leaseholds and premises herein above described and conveyed being the same unto Joseph Stetheimer conveyed by R. J. Straight, A. M. Straight and Daniel Preston Straight his wife, Ira W. Shirley and Ary J. Shirley, his wife, and A. Hochstetter and Celina, his wife, by Indenture bearing date the first day of Nov., A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, &c., in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 96, page 385, &c., being also the same lands, leaseholds and premises conveyed by Abaens A. Bettman and David Bettman and their wives, Ida and Emma, and Henrietta Stetheimer, widow of said Joseph Stetthaimer and Rose Stetthaimer, unto W. M. Kincaid by indenture bearing date the 21st day of Sept., A. D. 1897, and recorded among the records of McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 98, page 50, &c., on the 8th day of Nov., 1897.

Also, all the petroleum oil belonging or appertaining to that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Wetmore, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by the line of sub-division No. 421, sixty-four (64) rods; on the east by Karlson and Sanstrom's lot and running south eighty (80) rods to a post; thence west sixty-four (64) rods to a post; thence north eighty (80) rods to a post in the north line of sub-division No. 421; thence east sixty-four (64) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty-two acres, of land, being lot No. 5 of said sub-division and part of warrant No. 2389; being the same land conveyed to said M. A. & D. Bettman by W. Smith and wife by deed bearing date May 17, 1889, and recorded in McKean county records in Deed Book 39, page 456, &c. Excepting and reserving from this grant about one-half (½) acre of land heretofore sold to and now used by the School District for school purposes. It being hereby stipulated that no well shall be drilled under this grant within three hundred (300) feet of the house and barn now erected on the premises and further that said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns will pay all increase of taxation caused by the development of oil and increased valuation by reason thereof. All excepting and reserving therefrom the one-eighth (⅛) part of all petroleum oil which may be hereafter found in or under said land and which may be produced therefrom as royalty, and one eighth to be placed to the credit of Charles Parsons, his heirs or assigns in the pipe lines according to the rules of the oil companies operating in said deed from M. Curtin and wife above referred to. Together with the premises hereby conveyed the right of ingress, egress and egress from said land for the purpose of exploiting and searching for and of mining, excavating and removing said petroleum oil hereby granted, &c., and for the purposes, to erect and construct structures or building as may be necessary and proper for the convenient use and working of said lands for oil purposes, subject to the stipulations as to distance from buildings hereinbefore mentioned; being the same premises conveyed by warren A. Bettman, David Bettman and their wives, Ida and Emma Edmund by indenture bearing date the 24th day of Sept., A. D. 1897, and recorded among the records of McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 98, page 51, &c. Together with all and singular the oil wells located on the lands and leaseholds estates above described and the engines, boilers, conditions, casing, tubing, sucker rods, tools, rope, pipe, fittings, connections, &c., to the said wells belonging or in any wise appertaining save and except such property of the Pipe Line Company as may be in, under, over, or upon the said lands. Being the same tract of land conveyed by W. M. Kincaid and wife to James Bissell and Eliza J. Sager by deed dated Oct. 10th, 1902, and recorded in McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 121, page 205, &c.

Improved and having thereon 72 oil wells, 72 wood rigs, 72 engines, 10 boilers, nine 60-bbl. tanks, one 100-bbl. tank, one 250-bbl. tank, and all casing, tubing, sucker rods, pipe, connections, &c., to said wells belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. H. Markham, at the suit of W. H. Smith, now use of First National Bank of Kane.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4.

Defendants interest in all that certain piece of land situate in Bradford city, McKean county Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the intersection of the easterly line of Congress street with the southerly line of Corydon street; thence southerly along the east line of Congress street thirty-four (34) feet to a post; thence by the west of that parties to Congress street easterly seventy-two feet and ten inches (72 10-12) feet to a post; thence northerly by a line parallel with Congress street, thirty-four (34) feet to a post in the southerly line of Corydon street; thence westerly along the said line of Corydon street seventy-two feet and ten inches (72 10-12) to the place of beginning. Having thereon erected and belonging thereto one two story frame dwelling house. Being a portion of same lands conveyed by Sarah L. Mornghan, et al., to Mary A. Bennett by deed dated July 10th, 1889, which said deed is recorded among the records of McKean county in Deed book Vol. 53, at page 224 &c.

Improved and having thereon, one two story frame dwelling house with a one story leanto.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mary A. Bennett and George G. Bennett at the suit of Josephine Fischer, assignee of L. A. Fischer.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest, in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate lying or being in the County of McKean to the said Wm. A. Williams by Wm. K. King, Treasurer of McKean county by deed dated June 10, A. D. 1862, and the same conveyed unto R. J. Straight by the said Emiline C King and Henry King, her husband, by deed bearing date the 1st, day of Feb., A. D. 1888 and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, &c., in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 92, page 388, &c., but it is provided always nevertheless that the conveyance of the last described piece of land is by these presents made subject to all and singular the reservations contained in the said deeds from William A. Osborne, Committee, &c., and Emiline C. King and husband respectively, reference thereto had the same will fully and at large appear.

Also, all that certain tract, piece or parcel of land in Wetmore township, McKean county, and State of Pennsylvania, part of subdivision of lot four hundred and twenty-one, in warrant twenty-three hundred and ninety: Beginning at the northeast corner of said sub-division; thence by the east line thereof, south forty (40) rods; thence west parallel to the first mentioned line of said sub-division, one hundred and seventeen acres; thence northwardly parallel to the forty (40) rod line aforesaid, to the north line of said sub-division; thence by the same east to the place of beginning, containing twenty-eight acres and one hundred and five-tenths of an acre or less; being the same premises which James E. Bush, Treasurer of McKean county conveyed to Thomas L. Kane, by deed dated the 20th day of June, A. D. 1885, recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, &c., in and for McKean county, in Book ——, page 462, and the same conveyed to A. M. Straight by Elizabeth D. Kane by deed bearing date, 30th day of Jan. A. D. 1886, recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds &c., in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in deed book Vol. 92, page 557, &c.

Also, all the mineral, oil or petroleum and natural gas (except the one-eighth part thereof which is reserved by the said parties of the first part and is to be duly recited as hereinafter specified) in, under and upon all that certain tract or piece of land situate in Wetmore township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, in sub-division No. 421, of warrant No. 2389, described according to recent survey made thereof by G. H. Lyon as follows: Beginning at a large beech the southwest corner of subdivision No. 421; thence north 87 degrees east twelve rods, more or less along the south line of subdivision, lot No. 421, two hundred and thirty rods to a post; thence along the east line of said lot north thirty minutes west, eighty-two rods to a post; thence south, eighty-nine degrees thirty minutes west, two hundred and forty rods to a post in the west line aforesaid; thence along the south west line south thirty minutes east, eighty-two and five tenths rods to the place of beginning; containing one hundred and twenty-four acres and two one-hundredths of an acre; together with the right of entry on the said premises for the purpose of boring and drilling wells for petroleum and gas and the privilege of using all that (except cherry, poplar and ash timber) on the said premises necessary to be used for derricks and for fuel for drilling and operating all wells which may be put down or are drilled and put down thereon; also the right and privilege of erecting all necessary buildings and tanks on the said premises and laying the requisite lines of pipes for the purpose of procuring, storing, transporting and carrying away the petroleum and gas which may be obtained from the said premises. Also the right of making all roads necessary for conducting operations. The estate, right and presents granted and conveyed being the same granted and conveyed by George F. Wigan and Cornelia Rg his wife, and Charles H. R. Friebis and Jane E., his wife, unto L. E. Mallory, R. J. Straight, A. M. Straight and J. W. Shirley by deed bearing date the 11th day of Feb. A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office for recording of deeds, &c., in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 91, page 350, &c., and the party of the second part in accepting this present conveyance hath taken and by these presents doth take the same, subject to all and singular the reservations, stipulations, provisions and agreements set forth mentioned and contained in the aforesaid deed from George F. Wiglins and others, and likewise hath covenanted, promised and agreed and by these presents doth covenant promise and agree for himself, his heirs, executors administrators and assigns to do, pay, keep, observe and perform the same reservations, stipulations, provisions and agreements had in the said deed, the same will more fully and at large appear. The lands, leaseholds and premises herein above described and conveyed being the same unto Joseph Stetheimer conveyed by R. J. Straight, A. M. Straight and Daniel Preston Straight his wife, Ira W. Shirley and Ary J. Shirley, his wife, and A. Hochstetter and Celina, his wife, by Indenture bearing date the first day of Nov., A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, &c., in and for McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 96, page 385, &c., being also the same lands, leaseholds and premises conveyed by Abaens A. Bettman and David Bettman and their wives, Ida and Emma, and Henrietta Stetheimer, widow of said Joseph Stetthaimer and Rose Stetthaimer, unto W. M. Kincaid by indenture bearing date the 21st day of Sept., A. D. 1897, and recorded among the records of McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 98, page 50, &c., on the 8th day of Nov., 1897.

Also, all the petroleum oil belonging or appertaining to that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Wetmore, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by the line of sub-division No. 421, sixty-four (64) rods; on the east by Karlson and Sanstrom's lot and running south eighty (80) rods to a post; thence west sixty-four (64) rods to a post; thence north eighty (80) rods to a post in the north line of sub-division No. 421; thence east sixty-four (64) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty-two acres, of land, being lot No. 5 of said sub-division and part of warrant No. 2389; being the same land conveyed to said M. A. & D. Bettman by W. Smith and wife by deed bearing date May 17, 1889, and recorded in McKean county records in Deed Book 39, page 456, &c. Excepting and reserving from this grant about one-half (½) acre of land heretofore sold to and now used by the School District for school purposes. It being hereby stipulated that no well shall be drilled under this grant within three hundred (300) feet of the house and barn now erected on the premises and further that said party of the second part, his heirs and assigns will pay all increase of taxation caused by the development of oil and increased valuation by reason thereof. All excepting and reserving therefrom the one-eighth (⅛) part of all petroleum oil which may be hereafter found in or under said land and which may be produced therefrom as royalty, and one eighth to be placed to the credit of Charles Parsons, his heirs or assigns in the pipe lines according to the rules of the oil companies operating in said deed from M. Curtin and wife above referred to. Together with the premises hereby conveyed the right of ingress, egress and egress from said land for the purpose of exploiting and searching for and of mining, excavating and removing said petroleum oil hereby granted, &c., and for the purposes, to erect and construct structures or building as may be necessary and proper for the convenient use and working of said lands for oil purposes, subject to the stipulations as to distance from buildings hereinbefore mentioned; being the same premises conveyed by warren A. Bettman, David Bettman and their wives, Ida and Emma Edmund by indenture bearing date the 24th day of Sept., A. D. 1897, and recorded among the records of McKean county, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 98, page 51, &c. Together with all and singular the oil wells located on the lands and leaseholds estates above described and the engines, boilers, conditions, casing, tubing, sucker rods, tools, rope, pipe, fittings, connections, &c., to the said wells belonging or in any wise appertaining save and except such property of the Pipe Line Company as may be in, under, over, or upon the said lands. Being the same tract of land conveyed by W. M. Kincaid and wife to James Bissell and Eliza J. Sager by deed dated Oct. 10th, 1902, and recorded in McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 121, page 205, &c.

Improved and having thereon 72 oil wells, 72 wood rigs, 72 engines, 10 boilers, nine 60-bbl. tanks, one 100-bbl. tank, one 250-bbl. tank, and all casing, tubing, sucker rods, pipe, connections, &c., to said wells belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. H. Markham, at the suit of W. H. Smith, now use of First National Bank of Kane.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the Sixth Ward of the city of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the south line of East Main street the same being the northwest corner of lot conveyed by C. H. Foster & wife to Sadie O'Donnell by deed dated the 18th day of September, A. D. 1894; thence southerly along the west line of said lot conveyed to Sadie O'Donnell fifteen (15) rods more or less to the north line of lands of Mary Wooley; thence westerly along said north line of Mary Wooley's lands, sixty (60) feet to a post; thence northerly in a line parallel with with said west line of Sadie O'Donnell's lot of fifteen (15) rods, more or less to the south line of East Main St.; thence easterly along the south line of East Main St., sixty (60) feet to the place of beginning. Containing fourteen thousand eight hundred and fifty (14850) square feet of land more or less, being the same land conveyed to said D. T. Drew by C. H. Foster and wife by deed dated August 14th, 1890. And recorded.

No improvements.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of D. T. Drew at the suit of Mrs. Mary A. Drew.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Feb. 7, 1906.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 90, October Term, 1905.

MCKEAN COUNTY, SS:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Minnie Johnson Mills did, on the 24th day of August, 1905 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you George Mills.

We therefore command you the said George Mills, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the fourth Monday of February next to answer the petition or bill of Minnie Johnson Mills and show cause, if any you have, why the said Minnie Johnson Mills, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 31, 1906.

E. B. Mayo & Son, Lieutenants Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 216, October Term, 1905.

MCKEAN COUNTY, SS:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Harry M. Camp did, on the 30th day of August 1905, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Myrtle Camp.

We therefore command you, the said Myrtle Camp, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the fourth Monday of February next to answer the petition or bill of Harry M. Camp and show cause, if any you have, why the said Harry M. Camp should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Jan 31, 1906.

E. B. Mayo & Son, Lieutenants Attorney.

SPECIAL CUT PRICES CONTINUED

EVEN IF THE BIG ADS ARE CURTAILED FOR THE TIME BEING.

The people like our Clothing and the way we sell it.

This business is run to satisfy the persons who patronized it; giving them the goods they most desire at prices within their means and dispensing treatment that made the individual feel at home here.

We want you to see special values that others offer as well as ours. Investigate.

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

J. ODESSER

Highest Prices Paid. For IRON, COPPER, OLD RAGS, OLD RUBBER BRASS, METAL JUNK of all kinds.

Have moved into the Stickles' Building, two doors east of my old stand. I have no partner but carry a full and complete line of CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, TINWARE, Etc.

Will be pleased to see all my old and many new customers.

J. ODESSER

EAST SMETHPORT PA.

License Transfer Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the application of John O. Dodge and Frank L. Sherburne, occupation farmers, present residence, Keating Township, McKean County, Pa., for a transfer of hotel license granted to B. F. Wright, on May 8th, 1905, for the sale of spirituous, vinous, malt and brewed liquors, by retail, in quantities not exceeding one quart, at the Wright House, situate, on the South side of Main street, corner of Mechanic street, in the Borough of Smethport, McKean County, Pa., will be heard by the Honorable Joseph W. Bouton, at his Chambers, in the Court House, at Smethport, Pa., on the 5th day of February, 1906, at 9 o'clock a. m.

GORTON & RICHMOND.
Attorneys for Applicants.

Professional Cards.

Grant & Fitzgerald

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

Smethport, Pa.

Gallup & Bouton,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended o. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

S. B. Kennedy,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW Office adjoining Residence, Main Street.

Smethport, Pa.

All legal business attended to promptly

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

E. R. Mayo,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa Office connected with long distance telephone

E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Smethport, Pa.

All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. F. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims, given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900 Office No. 82 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 601.

Physicians

Burg Chadwick, M. D.

—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office in Drug Store.

Calls answered promptly day or night.

Bell Phone.

H. L. Mayo,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in J. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours: 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, A. B., M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

C. E. Bertinghoff,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Robert Hamilton, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

Office at residence, Hamilton Block, second door, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,

DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

Grand Central Hotel,

JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

This hotel has recently been refurnished and refurnished. The table and bar is constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class livery connected. Rates reasonable

Commercial House,

F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.

125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

Bayer House,

SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON, In the Arcade

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Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:

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Also representing the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Standard Life and Accident Insurance Co, and Fourteen of the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.

C. A. BURDICK.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

KUSHEQUA ROUTE

Trains Leave Smethport at

7:40 a m for Bradford and Kane via B R & K, and Punxsutawney via B R & P.

9:25 a m for Bradford via B R & P

11:25 a m for Bradford via B B & K, and Pittsburg via B R & P

2:25 p m for Bradford and Kane via B B & K and Buffalo B R & P.

4:40 p m for Bradford and Kane via B R & P and DuBois via B R & P.

5:47 p m for Bradford via B R & P.

Trains arrive at Smethport at

8:45 a m from Bradford and Kane.

10:25 a m from DuBois.

12:45 p m from Buffalo and Kane.

3:35 p m from Bradford and Pittsburg

5:45 p m from Bradford.

6:45 p m from Punxsutawney and Kane.

O. H. GLEASON, Agent.